THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into

English Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

And others:

Conferred with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in Private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and Corrupting of Youth.

James V. 15.

If any be afflicted, let him Pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colloſſians III. 16.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your Hearts.

LONDON:

Printed by *William Pearſon*, for the Company of *STATIONERS*. 1709.

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THE PSALMS of DAVID, In METRE.

PSALM I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.

He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.

As for ungodly men, with them it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind is driven to and fro.
Therefore the wicked men ſhall not in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt, ſhall ſinners come in ſight.

For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain?
The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.

Shall we be bound to them? ſay they, let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
But he that in the heav'n doth dwell, their doings will deride,
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks, thro'out the world ſo wide.

For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay,
I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will.

The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe that under foot are trod,
And as a potter's veſſel break them with an iron rod.
Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world are judged and diſcern'd.

See that ye ſerve the Lord above, in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce when you to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiss his Son without delay;
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him, ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSALM III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!
They break my heart whenas they ſay, God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry;
And he out of his holy hill did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down, and quietly I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly, the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe, I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God, to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above;
Who on thy people doſt beſtow thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSALM IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty, when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint, he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore, examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly, ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord, preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSALM V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs, and ill with thee dwells none.

Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity thou haſt always abhorr'd.

The lyars and baſe flatterers ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee;
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men likewiſe ſhall hated be.

Therefore will I come to thy houſe, truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee, towards thy holy place.

Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs, for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk, before my face diſcloſe.

For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.

Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies, that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin, which have rebellion wrought.

But thoſe that put their truſt in thee, let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praiſe.

For thou with favour wilt increaſe the juſt and righteous ſtill;
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

O Rd, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee deſire.

For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why thou know'ſt my bones do quake for fear.

My ſoul is troubled very ſore, and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my miſery?

Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, ſome pity on me take;
O ſave me not for my deſerts, but for thy mercies ſake.

For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?

So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed with tears of my complaint.

My ſight is dim, and waxeth old with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my ſoul ſubvert.

But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity;
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

He heard not only the requeſt and pray'r of my ſad heart,
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.

And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all, with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue, and ſtill deliver me,

Leſt like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me, and rid me out of thrall.

O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy ſight;

Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly, and hated me cauſleſs.

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul, let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe my foes do rage ſo faſt:
Unto the judgment riſe for me, which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them, thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men, and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God, in all my pain and ſmart,
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand even ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die; for even as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute, and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be of his dev'liſh fore-caſt,
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd, yet brings forth nought at laſt.
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred;
And all the miſchief that he wrought, ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name of him that is moſt high.

PSALM VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen, thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above, the works of thy own hand;
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars, in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord! what is man that thou of him tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crowned him with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him, put all things here below,
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe, that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea, and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSALM IX. T. S.

With heart & mouth to thee, O Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

PSALM X.

I will be glad and much rejoyce — in thee, O God most high;
And make my songs extol thy Name — above the starry sky.

Because my foes are driven back, — and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are destroy'd — by thy great pow'r and might.
Thou hast revenged all my wrong, — my grief and all my grudge;
Thou dost with justice hear my cause — most like a righteous Judge.

Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, — and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory — of them cannot be found.
Destructions to an end are come, — and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished — their fame and great renown.

Know thou that he which is above, — for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity — true judgment will maintain.
With justice he will keep and guide — the world and ev'ry wight:
And so will yield with equity — to ev'ry man his right.

He is protector of the poor, — what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity — their refuge and their rest.
O And they that know thy holy Name, — therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit — in their necessity.

The Second Part.

1 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, — who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare — his noble acts and will.
2 For he is mindful of the blood — of them that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man — that seeks to him for rest.

3 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because — my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont — to raise me up again.
4 In Sion that I may set forth — thy praise with heart and voice;
And that in thy salvation great, — my soul may still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit — that they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did hide, — their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, — whilst wicked men are caught.
And fast entangled in the work — which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men — go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world, — that God refuse to know,
18 But sure the Lord will not forget — the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look — for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail — that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive — their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread, — into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess — themselves to be but men.

PSALM X. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord, — so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time — when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do perish by the proud, — and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft — which they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart — th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself, — and doth the Lord despite.

4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he, for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill, he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread, leſt my eſtate ſhould change;
And why? for all adverſity to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs, of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is baſe and vile.

8 He ſieth hid in ways and holes, to ſlay the innocent;
Againſt the poor that paſs by him his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily lies lurking in his den,
That he may ſnare them in his net, and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.

10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty he croucheth down alway;
So are great heaps of poor men made by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide, he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom the poor man's hope doth reſt;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppreſt.

13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man blaſpheme God's holy Name?
Whilſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh, God cares not for the ſame.

14 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs, and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men then break the pow'r alway;
That they with their iniquity may periſh and decay.

16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore, as King and God alone;
And he will chaſe out of the land the heathen folk each one.

17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint, their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be preſt.

18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs, and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt by men of worldy might.

PSALM XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt, why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, their arrows they prepare,
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe which ſincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk, and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man, what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is, moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit in royal Majeſty;

5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate conſiders in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind;

6 And with a chearful countenance the righteous man will uſe;
But in his heart he doth abhor all ſuch as miſchief muſe;

7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares as thick as hail or rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great, appointed for their pain.

Ye see then how a righteous God doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALM XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
Whoso doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.

But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, (brags, and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great the Lord soon cuts them out.
For they say still, We will prevail, our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak; what lord shall us controul?

But for the great complaint and cry of those that are oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord, and them restore to rest.
God's word is like to silver pure, that from the dross is try'd,
Which hath not less than seven times in the fire been purify'd.

Now since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise then,
And save us now and evermore, from this ill kind of men.
For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men so highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?

Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me sore oppress;
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep as one by death possest:
Lest that my enemy do say, Behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul, rejoyce to see me fail.

But from thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health right glad shall be my heart.
I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request, for every needful thing.

PSALM XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
The Lord beheld from heav'n most high, the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed, the living God to find.

They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no not so much as one.
Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread, not one to seek God's will?

When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all,
Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health? and when wilt thou shall
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce, and Israel be glad.

PSALM XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and streight
Whose heart doth think the very truth, whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill in body, goods, or name:
Not willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the same;
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men;
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so, that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coyn;
Nor for to hurt the innocent, doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Whoso doth these things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints, that in the world do dwell;
Namely, unto the faithful flock in vertue that excel.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd, who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol-gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice, and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is of my inheritance;
And thou art he that dost preserve my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n, in beauty doth excel:
My heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord, that caused me to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all;
For he doth stand on my right-hand, therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoyce exceedingly;
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, because thou lovest me;
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One corruption for to see:
11 But wilt me teach the way to life, where there is joy in store;
And where at thy right-hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

OLord, give ear to my just cause, attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly.

And let the judgment of my cauſe proceed always from thee:
And let thy eyes behold and clear truth and ſimplicity.

Thou haſt well try'd me in the night, and yet could'ſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue that was not in thy mind.
As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name I have refrained ſtill.

Then in thy paths that be moſt pure, guide me, Lord, and preſerve;
That from the way wherein I walk, my ſteps may never ſwerve.
For I do call to thee, O Lord, ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right well the words that I have ſaid.

O thou the Saviour of all them that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn againſt thy Majeſty.
O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep the apple of thy eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about my ſoul for to deſtroy:
9 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare to ſpeak they care not what.

10 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs, with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds, to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace;
Or lurking like a lion's whelp, within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe, and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man, and with thy ſword him ſmite,
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of theſe tyrants hands,
Which now ſo long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound,
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the reſt to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I awake with thy likeneſs.

PSALM XVIII. T. S.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord, moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure, that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me, and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell were round about me ſet;
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake;
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoak, when kindled was his ire;
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns most high
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds, encompassed he was.
12 At his bright presence did thick clouds in haste away retire,
And in the stead thereof did come hail-stones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts, disperse them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of the world discover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from b low,
And pluckt me out of waters great, that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that sought me to inthrall;
Yea, from such foes as were too strong for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence, my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free;
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence, so did he me regard;
And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod;
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree;
His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt appear'd before his face;
And did refrain from wickedness and sin in ev'ry case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too;
And with the good and perfect man, thou righteously wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk, in trouble when they lie;
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap the strength of any wall.

Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.
For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

The God that girdeth me with strength, is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk, did evermore keep clean.
That made my feet like to the harts, in swiftness of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.

He did in order put my hands to battel for to fight;
To break in sunder bars of brass, he gave my arms the might.
Thou teacheſt me thy saving health, thy right-hand is my tow'r;
Thy love and gentleness also doth still increase my pow'r.

And under me thou makeſt plain the way where I should go;
So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro.
And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd;
And from the field do not return, till they be all destroy'd.

So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more;
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all so sore.
For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battel, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies that do against me stand.

Lord, thou hast given me the necks of all my enemies,
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.
They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief,
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

And still like dust before the wind, I drive them under feet;
And sweep them out like filthy dirt that lieth in the street.
Thou keep'ſt me from seditious folk that still in strife are led;
And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.

A people strange, to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve;
And at the first obey my word, whereas my own will swerve.
I shall be irksom to my own, they will not see my light;
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.

But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise,
Who is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.
For he it is that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be;
And with his holy word subdu'd the people unto me.

And from my foe deliver'd me, and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall;
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.

Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king, and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thy Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. T. S.

THE heav'ns and firmament on high do wondrously declare,
God's glory and omnipotence, his works, and what they are.

2 The wond'rous works of God appear by ev'ry days succeſs;
The nights likewiſe, which their race run, the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech, where their ſound is not heard;
In all the earth and coaſts thereof their knowledge is confer'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd, comes from his chamber down.

5 And as a valiant champion, who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the ſky from end to end, he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God, how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.

8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do, give light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo, moſt righteous are, and pure:

10 And more to be deſir'd are than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame there ſhall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins prevail not over me;
And ſo ſhall I be innocent, and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo, my words and thoughts each one
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity the Lord God hear thee ſtill;
The Majeſty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill:

2 And ſend thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need;
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee, and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly thy offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts deſire, the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy counſel and thy mind, full well perform may he.

5 We will rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt, and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave, I know well by his grace;
And ſend him help by his right-hand, out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence, and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord, that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They all fall down, but we do riſe, and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly;
O ſave and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.

For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:
To him thou nothing hast deny'd, of that he did require.
Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.
Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay;
And with thy chearful countenance wilt comfort him alway.
Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right-hand.
And like an oven burn them, O Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase;
And from the number of thy folk, their seed shall end and cease.
For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name;
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.
But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.
Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r;
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
To thee, my God, even all day long, I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.
But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel:
And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay;
Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'dst them alway.
They were preserved even when they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame.
But I am now become more like a worm than to a man,
An out-cast, whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.
All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, & nod their heads, and on this wise do say,
This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love;
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.
But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.
I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mothers womb, thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

21 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
22 For many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head;
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.

23 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay;
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
24 But I drop down like water shed, my joynts in sunder break;
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.

25 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
26 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet;
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.

27 I was tormented, so that I might all my bones have told;
Whilst they do look and stare at me, when they do me behold.
28 My garments they divided have in parts among them all;
And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it should befall.

29 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.
30 And from the sword save thou my soul, by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear, from dogs that would devour.

31 And from the lions mouth, that would me all in sunder tear:
From midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear.
32 Then shall I to my brethren all thy Majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

33 All ye that fear him praise the Lord, thou Jacob, him adore:
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore.
34 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call; but hears them when they pray.

35 Among the folk that fear the Lord, I will therefore proclame
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.
36 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd: such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name, their hearts shall ever live.

37 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face.
38 The kingdoms of the heathen folk, the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour and King for evermore.

39 The rich men of his goodly gifts shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low;
40 And all that do go down to dust, of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him till time away shall waste.

41 They shall declare and plainly shew his righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn, whom [illegible] Name confess.

PSALM

PSALM XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my ſupport,
And he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
In paſtures green he feedeth me,
where I do ſafely lie:
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names ſake.
And tho' I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherds crook
afford me comfort ſtill.

Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in preſence of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams,
he ſetteth me to feed.
He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill:
And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed haſt my head.

Thro' all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSALM XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
For he hath ſaſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
Even he whoſe hands & heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.

Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
This is the generation of
them that do ſeek his grace:
Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, ſeek thy face.

Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.
Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel ſtrong,
and trial of the ſword.

Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.
Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSALM XXV.

PSALM XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just;
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make a scorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall who harm them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray;
In pity thou art plentiful, and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deserts let me thy mercy find:
But of thy own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey;
He will direct in all his paths, the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord, by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord, know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare his will and testament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate, and comfortless alone.
17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery, necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence, and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul, and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown, because I trust in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightness for ever wait on me,
Because my hope and confidence hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel, from all their pain and grief.

PSALM

PSALM XXVI. T. S.

1 LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he with ſtrength will me ſuſtain,
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire, my ways to ſearch and try,
As men do prove their gold with fire, my reins and heart eſpy.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort, their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed in works to walk upright;
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed, to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear, to me it doth excel;
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is, their lives therewith abound;
And nothing elſe in their right-hand but bribes is to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays, it ſtandeth well and right;
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe in all the peoples ſight.

PSALM XXVII. J. H.

1 THE Lord is both my health and light, ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength & might why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie, my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try, I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny;
For which I pray and will deſire till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place my life thro'out may dwell;
To ſee the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide within his place moſt pure;
And keep me ſecret by his ſide, as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface, that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I give ſacrifice of praiſe;
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt, for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt, and help me ſpeedily.

10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me;
I sue to have thy grace:
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
My help thou hast been to this day,
nor suffer me to slide;
be still my God and guide.

12 When both my parents me forsake,
Even then the Lord himself doth take
and cast me off at large:
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
For fear of such as watch for me,
and lead me on forth-right,
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will
For they surmise against me still
of them that be my foes:
false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that
That in the land wherein I live
this hope supporteth me,
God's goodness I shall see.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
He will support and ease thy heart,
his will abide thou must:
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
Neglect me not, lest I be like
the succour which I crave:
them that are laid in grave.

2 My voice and supplications hear
When I lift up my hands unto
when unto thee I cry,
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men
That speak right fair unto their friends,
in sin that take their fill;
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to those wicked deeds
And after their inventions, Lord,
which they did most regard;
let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the works
Instead of building of them up,
of God, he will therefore,
destroy them evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
how great a cause have I,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my buckler in distress;
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,
The health and the salvation of
our foes for to resist:
his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
All praise & honour, might & strength,
give ye with one accord,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
Give worship to his Majesty
and honour him alone:
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
as he himself doth please:
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
It is most mighty in effect,
and wondrous excellent:
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the cedar-trees so long;
which are both high and strong:

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
Not only trees, but mountains great,
or as the unicorn:
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness;
It makes the desart quake for fear, that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple ev'ry man speaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods, their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King, for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength, whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell, and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see, the goodness of the Lord;
In honour of his Majesty rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space doth last, ceasing again;
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill, my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didst send me strength and aid;
But when thou turn'dst away thy face, my mind was sore dismaid.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might;
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night,
10 What gain is in my blood, said I, if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth its praise?
11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake, of thee help I require.
12 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo into a chearful voice:
My sackcloth didst take off also, and mad'st me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame;
As thou art just, deliver me, and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed;
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd, thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare which they for me have laid;
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy due;
Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born, to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right, which given are to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee, before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide from all proud brags & wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night, when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide;
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye just, on God your strength depend:
For those in him that put their trust, he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. T. S.

THE man is blest whose wickedness the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whose sin is likewise hid, and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin;
Which in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.

For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away with daily mone and plaint.
Both night and day thy hand on me ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture like the ſummers heat, to drineſs did convert.

I did therefore confeſs my faults, and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive, and all my ſins conceal.
The humble man ſhall pray therefore, and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great ſhall have no power on him.

When trouble and adverſity do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou doſt rid me out.
Come hither, and I will thee teach, how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf have learn'd by proof and ſight.

Be not ſo rude and ignorant as is the horſe and mule;
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit, from harm thou canſt not rule.
The wicked man ſhall manifold ſorrows and grief ſuſtain;
But unto him that truſts in God, his goodneſs ſhall remain.

Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with chearfulneſs rejoyce.

PSALM XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce; it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.

Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new, with courage give him praiſe;
For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.
Both judgment, equity, and right, he ever lov'd and will;
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth thro'out to fill.

For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one, his breath to paſs hath brought.
The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the ſhore;
And hid them in the depth to be, as in a houſe of ſtore.

Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law;
And all the world with one accord, dread him and ſtand in aw.
What he commanded, wrought it was at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs with full effect indeed.

The counſels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
But his decrees continue ſtill, they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will, take place in every age.

The Second Part.

Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known;
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord, to take them as his own.
The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight on men mortal by birth;
Beholding from his ſeat of might the dwellers on the earth.

The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame;
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the ſame.

14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt, ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt, ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail, their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve;
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend, and on his goodneſs truſt.
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs may ſet their ſouls from dread;
And if that dearth their land oppreſs, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend, and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful ſouls always proclame his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord, ſtill preſent with us be;
As we always with one accord do only truſt in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always;
My mouth alſo for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord in ſoul, in heart, and voice;
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord, he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd ſpeedily from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold, ſhall ſee his light moſt clear;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht, they never need to fear.
6 The poor diſtreſſed man for help unto the Lord doth call;
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore, that God is good and juſt;
O happy man that maketh him his only ſtay and truſt.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his ſaints, who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord, are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and ſtrife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs, and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train;
And cuts away the memory that ſhould of them remain.

But when the juſt do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery forthwith he lets them go,

The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he ſalvation doth prepare.
Full many be the miſeries that righteous men endure;
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them ſecure.

The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them doth periſh or decay.
The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man, which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man, ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

But they that fear the living Lord, are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him, nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALM XXXV. J. H.

Ord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their force and might;
And take my part againſt all thoſe that ſeek with me to fight.
Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield, thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up with me and fight the field, to help me from diſtreſs.

Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way, my enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay, I am thy help at hand.
Confound them with rebuke and blame that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame, that think to work me ill.

Let them diſperſe and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the duſt;
That ſo the angel of our God their might away may thruſt.
Let all their ways be void of light, and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thy angel with thy might, to perſecute them all.

For why? without my fault have they in ſecret ſet their gin;
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my ſoul therein.
When they think leaſt and have no care, O Lord, deſtroy them all;
Let them be caught in their own ſnare, and in their miſchief fall.

But let my ſoul, my heart, and voice, in God have joy and wealth;
That in the Lord I may rejoyce, and in his ſaving health,
Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay, (my parts ſhall all agree:)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

1 Thou doſt defend the weak from them that are both ſtout and ſtrong;
And rid the poor from wicked men, that ſpoil and do them wrong.
2 My cruel foes againſt me riſe, to witneſs things untrue;
And to accuſe me they deviſe, of things I never knew.

3 Where I to them did ſhew good will, they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill, my ſoul doth ſore complain.
4 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore, my ſelf in ſackcloth clad;
With faſting I did faint full ſore, and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

5 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my ſelf behave;
As one that mourneth heavily about his mothers grave.
6 But they in my adverſity did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things devide,
At me did grin with great disdain, turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear, out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always:
And where most of the people be, there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault;
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that causless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say, their talk is all untrue:
They still consult how to betray all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take, and what they do intend;
Be not far off, nor me forsake, but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride express, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry, Even so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high, He's sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoyce when they my trouble see:
Let them be clothed with rebuke, that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoyce which love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well, it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjust doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate, to walk as he began,
So long till he deserves the hate of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell;
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked way doth he refuse, nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills both high and steep, thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep, thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel;
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will;
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill.

Becauſe the well of life moſt pure doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full ſure, eternal light to ſee,
From ſuch as thee deſire to know, let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow to men of upright heart.

Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail, to throw me out of place,
But they in their device ſhall fall, that wicked works maintain
They ſhall be certainly caſt down, and never riſe again.

PSALM XXXVII. W. W.

Fret not to ſee the wicked men in wealth to flouriſh ſtill;
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do have bent and ſet their will
For as the graſs and the green herbs do wither and decay;
So ſhall their great proſperity ſoon fade and paſs away.

Truſt thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine, and there ſure food ſhalt find.
In God ſet all thy hearts delight, & look what thou would'ſt have;
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world, thou need'ſt it not to crave.

Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs on God with perfect truſt,
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee th' effect both ſure and juſt,
Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light;
So that the ſun, even at noon-day, ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate of leud and wicked men.
Shake of deſpite, envy and hate, let not thy anger riſe;
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into ſome ſinful enterpriſe.

For ev'ry wicked man will God moſt certainly deſtroy;
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure the land for to enjoy.
Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee no more the wicked train;
No, not ſo much as houſe or place where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

But merciful and humble men enjoy ſhall ſea and land;
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce, for nought ſhall them withſtand,
The leud men and malicious do againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men that do his bane deſire.

But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to ſcorn;
For he doth ſee their time approach, when they ſhall ſigh and mourn,
The wicked have their ſword out drawn, their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whoſe life is innocent.

But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break wherein they put their truſt.
Doubtleſs, the juſt mans poor eſtate is to be valu'd more,
Than all the leud and wicked mans rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong, God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve the humble men and low.
He ſees by his great providence the godly's upright way,
And will give them inheritance which never ſhall decay.

19 Discouraged they shall not be,
When others shall be hunger-bit,
20 For whosoever wicked is,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
when some are hard bestead:
they shall be clad and fed.
and enemy to God,
or smoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
22 For they whom God doth bless, shall have
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
and never pays again;
the needy doth sustain.
the land for heritage;
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
24 Tho' he do fall, yet is he sure
For God upholds him with his hand,
and all his ways doth bless:
he giveth good success.
not utterly to sink:
and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
The just man left, neither his seed
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
By which he doth from God secure
but never yet saw I
reduc'd to beggery.
and lends where there is need;
a blessing to his seed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness:
So God shall grant thee long to have
28 For God so loveth equity,
That he preserveth them, but doth
and vertue do embrace:
on earth a dwelling-place,
and shews to his such grace,
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas thee good and godly men
Having as lords all things therein,
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
inherit shall the land,
in their own pow'r and hand.
of matters wise and high:
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
So that where-ever he doth go,
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
By all means seeking him to kill,
the Lord doth still abide:
his foot shall never slide.
the just man doth beset,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
Tho' men against him sentence give,
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
God will him succour send;
yet God will him defend.
he shall preserve thee then
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
Spreading himself, and flourishing
36 But suddenly he past away,
Then I him sought, but could not find
and plac'd in high degree,
as doth the laurel tree.
and lo he was quite gone:
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man,
For the just man shall have at length,
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
God will cut of their budding race,
how God doth him increase:
great joy with rest and peace,
destroy'd they all shall be:
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
40 God evermore delivers them
And still will save them whilst that they
doth come from God above,
of his meer grace and love.
from lewd men and unjust;
in him do put their trust.

PSALM

PSALM XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
And in thy wrath correct me not,
Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
And in my flesh no health at all

And all this is by reason of
Nor any rest is in my bones,
For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
A greater load than I can bear,

My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
Which all thro' my own foolishness
And I in careful wise am brought
That I go wailing all the day

My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
I feeble am and broken sore,
Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,

My lovers and my wonted friends
My kinsmen they do far away
They that do seek my life, lay snares;
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think

in thy provoked ire:
I humbly thee desire.
thy hand doth press me sore:
appeareth any more.

thy wrath that I am in,
by reason of my sin.
above my head are gone;
they lie me sore upon.

and loathsom are to see:
doth happen unto me.
into such great distress,
in doleful heaviness,

my flesh hath no whole part:
and roar for grief of heart.
are open in thy sight:
my eyes have lost their light,

stand looking on my woe:
from me depart also.
and they that go the way
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

1 But as a deaf man I became,
And as one dumb, that opens not
2 For all my confidence, O Lord,
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,

3 This do I crave, that they my foes
For when my foot doth slip, then they
4 And I am ready for to halt,
Also my grievous heaviness

5 For while that I my wickedness
And while I for my sinful deeds
6 My foes do still remain alive,
And they that hate me wrongfully,

7 They stand against me that my good
Because that good and honest things
8 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
Make haste to help me, O my God,

that cannot hear at all;
his mouth to speak withal.
is wholly set on thee:
do thou give ear to me.

triumph not over me,
rejoyce my fall to see.
I cannot stand upright:
is ever in my sight.

in humble wise confess,
my sorrows do express,
and mighty are I know:
in number hugely grow.

with evil do repay,
I do pursue alway.
be thou not far away:
my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. J. H.

1 Said, I will look to my ways,
I will take heed all times that I
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
Not once to whisper all the while

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,

for fear I should go wrong:
offend not with my tongue.
my mouth with force and might,
the wicked are in sight.

but kept me close and still:
but sore against my will.

4 My heart grew hot within my breast — with musing, thought, and doub
Which did increase and stir the fire; — at last these words burst out.

5 Lord, number out my life and days — which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certifi'd — how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life — in length much like a span:
My age is nothing unto thee, — so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth — in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell — who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, — what help do I desire?
Truly my hope is even in thee, — I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done, — Lord, quit me out of hand;
And make me not a scorn to fools, — that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb, that to complain — no trouble could me move
Because I knew it was thy work, — my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague, — I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear — of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, — he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret, — so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed, — regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here, — as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space — my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence, — and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord, — and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord — my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, — out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet; — and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, — which I must shew abroad;
And sing new songs of thanks always — unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see, — as people much afraid;
Then they unto the Lord will flee, — and trust upon his aid.

5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart — doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part, — nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds, — in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds — all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do devise — thy works abroad to show;
To such a reck'ning they do rise, — therefore no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in, — I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin, — thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice — thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made — my ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold and look, — I come with heart most free;
For in the volume of thy book — thus it is said of me:

11 That I, O God should do thy mind, — which thing doth please me well;
For in my heart thy law I find — fast placed there to dwell.

Thy righteousness and justice I in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease, O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

I have not hid within my breast thy goodness as by stealth;
But I declare, and have exprest thy truth and saving health.
I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man should it know;
The trust that in thy truth I find, to all the church I show.

Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity preserve me night and day.
For I with many troubles am encompassed about;
My sins so greatly do increase, I cannot spy them out.

For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almost dead.
With speed send help and set me free, O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.

Confound them with rebuke and shame that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wish me any ill.
For their ill feats do them descry, that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for shame.

Let them in thee have joy and wealth, that seek to thee always;
That those that love thy saving health, may say, To God be praise.
But as for me, I am but poor, oppress and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore to health full well I know.

For why? thou art my hope and trust, my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI. T. S.

THE man is blest that doth provide for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous the Lord will set him free.
And he will keep him safe, and make him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into his enemies strong hand.

And from his bed of languishing the Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his sickness and his sore.
Then in my sickness thus said I, Have mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my soul, which grieved is, that I offended thee.

My foes did wish me ill in heart, and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name may perish quite away?
And when they come to visit me, they ask if I do well;
But in their hearts they mischief hatch, and then abroad it tell.

All they that hate me, do conspire against me craftily;
And still devise how to procure my hurt and misery.
Some grievous sin hath brought him to this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt he cannot rise again.

The man also that I did trust, with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread, the same for me laid wait.
O Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly to be belov'd of thee;
Because my foes no power have to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept, and it maintained well;
And in thy presence place assign'd where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel, be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say; praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray the well-springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway, with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear in presence of his sight?
3 The tears all times are my repast which from my eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast, Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink, most heavy is and sad.
5 For I did march in good array, with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way, to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always, and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise I hold it ever best.
7 By him I succour have at need against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land, and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall, run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness, and help at all assays:
Likewise at night I did not cease the living God to praise.
11 I am perswaded thus to say to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay, my rock and sure defence.
12 Why do I then in pensiveness, hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts, Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint, with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint, thus rage within my breast?
15 Trust in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud & praise, for health restor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and defend my cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that evil be;
From wicked and deceitful men. O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go, with joy to worſhip there;
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe I hold it always beſt.

6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway, at need ſend me relief.

PSALM XLIV. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell, and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done in ancient time, O Lord.

2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out with a moſt pow'rful hand;
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword the land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand; thy arm and grace, becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down ſuch as did againſt us riſe.

5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword, they could not ſave me found;
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage, and didſt them all confound.

6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God, and praiſe thy holy Name;
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt, but leaveſt us to ſhame.

7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods, we were diſpers'd abroad.

8 Thou haſt us given to our foes, as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where ſcatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves, and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby, no gain at all was ſought.

10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe, but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their heads where-ever they do walk.

12 With ſhame and great confuſion I afflicted am full ſore;
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.

13 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words, ſuch falſe reports and lies;
That death it is to ſee their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.

14 For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forſake.

15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt, where dens of dragons be;
And cover'd us with ſhade of death, and great adverſity.

16 If we Gods Name forgotten have, and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find this out? for he doth know our thought.

17 But 'tis for thy Names ſake, O Lord, we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent, even ſo they deal with us.

18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake, for ever leave us not:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance? our thrall thou haſt forgot.

19 Even to the duſt our ſoul is brought, our troubles ſo increaſe:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth ceaſe.

20 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
and help us, Lord, at need:
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALM XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
pertaineth to the King.
his honour to indite,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy lips with grace are pure:
for ever to endure.
O Prince of might elect:
thou art moſt richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keep,
That they ſhall crouch and kneel to thee,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
in works of dreadful might.
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
8 Becauſe thou lov'dſt the right,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
for ever ſhall remain;
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
and didſt the ill deteſt;
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
10 Kings daughters do attend
At thy right-hand the Queen doth ſtand
thy cloaths are all beſpread;
thereby to make thee glad.
in fine and rich array:
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
incline and give good ear:
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
thy beauty more and more:
muſt worſhip and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
And all the wealthy of the land,
14 The daughter of the King
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
with gifts full rich to ſee;
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
is glorious to behold:
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought,
With virgins fair on her to wait,
16 Thus are they brought with joy
Into the palace of the King,
and many a pleaſant thing:
ſhe cometh to the King.
and mirth on every ſide,
and there they do abide.

17 Inſtead of fathers thou
Whom thou may'ſt princes make to rule
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
ſhalt children multiply,
all land ſucceſſively.
all ages ſhall record:
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear;
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
he is our help at hand;
tho' mountains high and ſteep,
within the ſea ſo deep:

3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
And tho' it overflow the shore,
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
To glad the city of our God,
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
All things against her that rebel,
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
The earth doth melt and disappear,
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
Our hope of health with all our heart,
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
What wonders he himself hath wrought
9 By him all wars are hush't and gone,
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
Among the heathen people be
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
On Jacob's God we do depend,

that all the banks it spills;
and beat down mighty hills.
his pleasant streams apace,
and wash his holy place.
she never can decay;
the Lord will surely slay.
the people make a noise:
when God puts forth his voice.
to us he hath an eye:
on Jacobs God doth lie.
the working of our God;
in all the world abroad.
tho' countries did conspire:
their chariots burnt with fire.
am God, and therefore will
highly exalted still.
he is our strength and tow'r;
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
A mighty King he is likewise,
3 The people shall he make to be
And underneath our feet shall he
4 For us the heritage he chose,
The excellency of Jacob
5 Our God ascended up on high
The Lord goes up above the sky
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
For God is King of all the earth,
7 God on the heathen reigns and sits
The princes of the people have
8 To Abrams people; for our God
As with a buckler doth defend

A clap hands, shout, and rejoyce;
with sweet and pleasant voice.
his wonders manifold:
in all the earth extoll'd.
unto our bondage thrall:
the nations make to fall.
which we possess alone,
his well-beloved one.
with joy and pleasant noise;
with trumpets royal voice.
sing praises to our King;
all skilful praises sing.
upon his holy throne:
them joyned ev'ry one
which is exalted high,
the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
Within the city of our God,
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
The city of the mighty King
3 Within the palaces thereof
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
4 But when they did behold it so,
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
As doth a woman when she shall

to be advanced still,
upon his holy hill.
it gladdeth all the land:
on her north-side doth stand.
God is a refuge known:
together they are gone.
they wondred and they were
were driven back with fear,
for grief of heart they cry,
go travail speedily,

6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips. upon the ſeas doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd; and even as we have heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord we ſaw as it was told;
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace;
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name, for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full of righteouſneſs always.

10 For thy judgments let Sion mount be filled full with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there;
That ye may tell thereof to them that after ſhall be here.

13 For this moſt mighty God, our God for evermore is he;
And unto death we are reſolv'd, our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

PSALM XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell;
Both high & low, both rich & poor, that in the world do dwell.

2 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart its ſtudy exerciſe.

3 I will incline my ear to know the parable ſo dark;
And open all my doubtful ſpeech in metre on my harp.

4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear, or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels do preſs my life to ſpoil?

5 For as for ſuch as riches have, wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great proudly do brag and boaſt:

6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem;
Or give a ranſom unto God, ſufficient in eſteem.

7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain;
So that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.

8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools, are ſubject to deaths bands;
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs their houſes, goods, and lands.

9 Their care is to build houſes fair, and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.

10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth, and reſt;
But muſt at length ſubmit to death, as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts to be moſt leud and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like ſin remain.

12 As ſheep into the fold are brought, they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall their eat, and in that day the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

13 Their beauty and their royal port ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit with wo they paſs away.

14 But God will ſurely me preſerve from death and endleſs paln;
Becauſe he will of his good grace, my ſoul receive again.

5 If any man grow wondrous rich, be not afraid therefore,
Altho' the glory of his house increaseth more and more:
6 For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive;
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take its leave.
7 Yet in this life he counts himself the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done,
8 But yet if he should live as long as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to deaths fold.
9 Man that in honour lives and doth not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts, that perish utterly.

PSALM L. W. W.

THE mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke:
Even from the east, and so forth to the west.
Out of Sion, which place he liketh best,
God will appear in beauty most excellent.
Our God will come before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire shall go before his face,
A great tempest shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call the earth and the heav'ns bright,
To judge his folk with equity and right.
4 Saying, Go to, and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble,
5 The heav'ns they shall declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge of all things more and less.
Hear my people, for I will now reveal;
List, Israel, I'll nought from thee conceal.
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving all sorts of offrings to me.
8 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold, or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills cattel are my own goods.
I know for mine all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts mine are which haunt the fields & fountains.
12 Were I hungry, I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh of great bulls and bullocks?
Or drink the blood of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me when troubled thou shalt be,
Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be by discipline reduced.

7 My words, I say,
If that you see
Thou runn'ſt with him,
And art all one
Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
And how thy tongue
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
And how to plot
Theſe things thou didſt,
Thou didſt me judge,
Like to thy ſelf:
Once thou ſhalt feel
9 Conſider this,
And fear not when
Leſt without help
But he that thanks
Saith the Lord God:
I will him teach

thou doſt reject and hate,
a thief, as with thy mate,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
with the adulterous rout.
to back-bite and to ſlander:
deceiveth, is a wonder.
thy brother how to blame,
thy mothers ſon to ſhame:
and while I held my tongue,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Myet tho' I keep long ſilence,
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
ye that forget the Lord,
he threatneth with his word:
I ſpoil you as a prey.
offers, praiſeth alway,
and he that walketh this trace,
God's ſaving health t' embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
2 From Sion his fair place,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high,
He will call forth, that he may try
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
Which are in band and league with me,
6 And when theſe things are try'd,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
7 My people, now give heed,
I am thy God, thy help at need,
8 I do not ſay to thee,
Thou offer it daily unto me
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
And thouſands more of neat and kine

hath call'd the earth by name;
the ſetting of the ſame.
his glory bright and clear,
from thence it did appear.
to ſpeak aloud, no doubt,
and tempeſt round about.
the earth below likewiſe,
the people that are his,
my faithful flock moſt dear;
my law to love and fear.
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
the judgment of the Lord.
Iſr'el to thee I cry:
thou canſt it not deny,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack;
much more than I do lack.
thy cattel young or old?
on goats out of thy fold?
in woods that eat their fill;
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
12 Then tho' I hungred ſore,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find

on hills and out of ſight;
are ſubject to my might.
what need I ought of thine?
and all therein, is mine.
to eat it, doſt thou think?
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give

14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
And I will ſure deliver thee,
16 But to the wicked train,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
17 With what face dareſt thou
Why doth thy words my law allow,
18 Whereas for to amend
My word the which thou doſt pretend,

with thanks to him apply:
unto the God moſt high.
when ought would work thee blame,
that thou mayſt praiſe my Name.
which talk of God each day,
to them the Lord will ſay,
my word once ſpeak or name?
thy deeds deny the ſame?
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
20 When thou doſt them behold,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
With ſlander baſely doſt defile
23 Hereat while I do wink,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
24 But ſure I will not let
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
25 Mark this I you require,
Leſt when I plague you in my ire,
26 He that doth give to me
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee

by theft to live in wealth,
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth,
that wives and maids defile,
to uſe that life moſt vile,
to ſlander and defame:
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
thy friends to thee moſt near:
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.
as tho' I did not ſee,
that I am like to thee.
to ſtrike when I begin:
and open all thy ſin.
that have not God in mind:
your help be far to find.
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. W. W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again from this foul crime & bloody fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain me to acknowledge my exceſs:
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd, committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find, yet were thy judgments juſt & right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas! that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin,
Yea, of my mother ſo born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot, I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot, the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend, that I may praiſe thee with my voice,
And that my ſtrength may now amend, and broken bones alſo rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire, which do in number paſs the ſand,

10 Make new my heart within my breaſt, and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt, which may my ſoul with comfort fill:

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight, but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again, which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy Spirit, Lord, retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know, I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low, by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie thy praiſe & wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice, I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price, and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt, O Lord, thou never doſt reject;
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt, and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill;
And on Jeruſalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings of peace and righteouſneſs alway;
Yea, calves and many other things, upon thy altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace;
After thy mercies multitude do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence, and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill my ſin is in my eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done, upright thou may'ſt appear;
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee, that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was, when I began to be:
My mother at the very firſt in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me, I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me, to hear the pleaſant voice;
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord, haſt broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins, Lord, turn away thy face;
And all my deeds of wickedneſs do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and ſtable ſpirit.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport, then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice, converted unto thee.

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The Second Part.

8 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs my tongue may ſing to thee.
9 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be, do thou, O Lord, unloose,
The praiſes of thy Majeſty my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.

10 I would have offer'd ſacrifice, if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings I know thou wilt not be.
11 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice, delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

12 In thy good will, deal gently, Lord, with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem uprear'd may be the wall;
13 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII. J. H.

WHY doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad, thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God whoſe mercies laſt always?
Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies, is like a razor ſharp.

On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find, than bring the truth to light.
Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile, in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle, O falſe deceitful tongue.

Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound, and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground, and utterly deface.
The juſt when they behold thy fall, with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal, cry out with one accord,

Behold the man that did refuſe the Lord for his defence;
But in his riches great did place his truſt and confidence.
But I as olive freſh and green, ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been upon the living God.

For this therefore will I give praiſe to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSALM LIII. T. S.

THE fooliſh man within his heart blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all, why ſhould we be afraid?
They are corrupt, and they alſo a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.

The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought the living God to know.
Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.

Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
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whenas there was no cauſe at all why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd, hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael, from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore, that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce, and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM LIV. J. H.

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame, I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe, and tyrants vex me ſtill;
Who have not God before their eyes, they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid, the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes with their own ſnare and bait:
6 An offring of free heart and will then I to thee ſhall make;
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee on them my hearts deſire.

PSALM LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily hear me when I do pray;
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt, and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt, ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries oppreſs me thro' deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe, to vex me have delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire to charge me with ſome ill;
And in their haſty wrath and ire they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breaſt;
With terror and the dread of death my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no ſhift can make.
7 Oh that I had wings like a dove, then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not ceaſe;
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte, and not abide behind,
Till I had ſafely overpaſt theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought, and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The

PSALM LVI.

The Second Part.

If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame, I might it well abide;
Becauſe from all their check and blame ſomewhere I could me hide.
But thou it was, my fellow dear, which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear, as a familiar friend.

With whom I had delight to talk in ſecret and abroad;
and we together oft did walk unto the houſe of God.
Let death in haſte upon them fall, and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all the places where they dwell.

But I unto my God will cry, to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily, and he will ſuccour me.
At morning, noon, and evening-tide, unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd, he did not ſay me nay.

To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet, tho' war be now at hand;
Altho' the number be full great that do againſt me ſtand.
The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign, both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and puniſh them full ſore.

For ſure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey, nor fear the living Lord.
Upon their friends they laid their hands, which are in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands they do not care one whit.

While they have war within their hearts, as butter are their words;
And tho' they were as ſoft as oyl, they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord the juſt in thrall to ſee.

But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit, that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone, on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon, with all my heart alway.

PSALM LVI. T. S.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.
My foes do daily enterpriſe to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe, O thou moſt High of might.

When they would make me ſore afraid with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe, O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays what fleſh can do to me.

What things I either did or ſpake, they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take, is how to work me ill.
They all conſent themſelves to hide, cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ty'd to take my life away.

Shall they thus 'ſcape, on miſchief ſet? thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee, and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee, and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free, my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend, and keep'ſt my feet upright;
That I before thee may aſcend with ſuch as live in light.

PSALM LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me;
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things, be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upto the God moſt high, to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid, to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſay'd, even mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell, all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell, that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long, as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright;
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad, thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare, but are fall'n into it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay, my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I my ſelf before the day, will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell the goodneſs of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as the heav'ns all are high;
His truth as high as any ſtar that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright;
Exalt thy ſelf on earth abroad, thy Majeſty and might.

PSALM LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe in miſchief to conſent;
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe, your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day have erred on this wiſe,
And from their mothers womb alway have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

5 Becauſe

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' ſhe were the chief of choice, and did therein excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great, do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte, as water runs forth-right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte, let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell, and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell, and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young, to buſhes big ſhall grow;
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong, ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good, that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell, that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell, that juſtice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe that riſe and ſtrive with me,
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men whoſe doings are not good;
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take, they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare, and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael, ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel, and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they run and ſeek about, like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city quite thro'out, from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway, but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay, There's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd, and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride, and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand, O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand, a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord, leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad, and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue, confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong, let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain,
That men may know thro'out the world, that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry;
Thro'out the ſtreets, in ev'ry place, they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed;
Nor find a houſe wherein they may be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
For thou art my defence and God
thy goodness I will praise:
in time of need always.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
and scatter all abroad:
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
that it in sunder brake;
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
And thou hast given unto us
the people that are thine:
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
That they may triumph in the same,
a banner thou dost shew;
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
That they thy help at hand may have,
the folk that serveth thee:
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
this was his joyful sound,
and mete out Succoths ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Ephr'im the strength of all my land,
Manasses mine beside:
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
And thou Philistia ought'st to seek
o'er Edom cast my shoe:
to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
Or who to Edom will me guide,
unto the city strong?
so that I go not wrong?

10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
thy folk, their land and coasts?
nor go forth with our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
The help that hosts of men can give,
from them that us disdain:
is all but weak and vain.

12 But thro' our God we shall have might
He will tread down, and put to flight,
to take great things in hand:
all those that us withstand.

PSALM LXI. J. H.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
Let not my words return in vain,
and make my suit to thee:
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
In grief and anguish of my heart,
of all the earth I cry,
to thee, O God, most high.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my woful mind repose:
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
Under thy wings I know right well,
there ever to abide:
I shall me safely hide.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
With riches great will he reward
and will fulfil the same:
all those that fear his Name.

6 The king shall he in health maintain,
That he from age to age may reign,
and so prolong his days;
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
before the Lord alway,
defend him from decay.

8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
That all my vows I may fulfil,
sing praise unto thy Name;
and daily pay the same.

PSALM

PSALM LXII, LXIII.

PSALM LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
Because my health & hope to speed
2 For he alone is my defence,
He is my stay, and no pretence
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
From all ill feats me to defend,
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
He doth support me, that no pow'r
7 My glory and salvation doth
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
8 O put your trust in him alway,
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
With things most vain do them compare,
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
Tho' riches flow in suddenly;
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
So that all sorts with thee shall find

and him alone attend;
doth whole on him depend.
my rock, my health, and aid;
shall make me much dismaid.
use craft? sure ye must fall:
and like a tott'ring wall.
to put him to the worse:
and yet your heart doth curse.
on God my chief desire:
none but him I require.
my health is of his grace:
can move me out of place.
on him alone depend:
and still doth me defend.
ye folk with one accord:
Our trust is in the Lord.
on balance but a sleight:
for they can hold no weight.
let vain delights be gone:
set not your hearts thereon.
which here to mind I call;
that he alone doth all.
thy mercy doth exceed:
according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early seek
For why? my soul and body both
2 And in this barren wilderness,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
3 That I might see yet once again
As I was wont it to behold
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
5 And whilst I live I will not fail
And in thy Name I will lift up
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
7 When in my bed I think on thee,
I under covert of thy wings
8 My soul doth closely stick to thee,
And those that seek my soul to slay,
9 The sword shall them devour each one,
The hungry foxes, which do run
10 The k'ng, and all men shall rejoyce,
For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,

to come to thee in haste:
do thirst of thee to taste.
where waters there are none;
for thee I wish alone.
thy glory, strength, and might,
within thy temple bright.
this life and wretched days:
due honour, laud, and praise.
to worship thee alway:
my hands when I do pray.
which is both fat and sweet:
as are for thee most meet.
and in the wakeful night,
rejoyce with great delight.
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
death shall them soon devour.
their carcases shall feed
their prey to seek at need.
that do profess God's word:
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSALM

PSALM LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, when I complain and pray;
And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay,
2 Defend me from that sort of men which in deceit do lurk;
And from the frowning face of them that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen men whet & sharp their swords
And shoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean most bitter words.
4 They privily do shoot their shaft, the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft, they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed, in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread, for none can it espy.
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use, each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail; when they think least thereon,
God with his dart shall sure assail, and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall, shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall, shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well, that God the thing hath wrought
And praise his wondrous works, and tell what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce, still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice, whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV. J. H.

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion thy own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and promises fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their pray'rs still hear, and dost thereto agree,
The people all both far and near, with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds, and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse within thy courts to dwell;
Thy house and temple he shall use, with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God, our health of thee doth rise,
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about, and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout, to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage, making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth, shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening with great mirth send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply, and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow, for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and bless her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed, that they shall sing with mirth.

PSALM LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce, with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice, give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out, shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath wrought
Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All such as will him disobey, by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad, and sing unto his praise:
8 Who doth endue our soul with life, and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou dost us suffer long in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage fast:

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I say, thou suffer men on us to ride and reign;
Tho' we thro' fire and and water run with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost, of thy good grace, dispose it to the best,
Bringing us out into a place, to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I, to offer and to pray;
And there I will my self apply my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee, of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken hear full soon, all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done, to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speedy pace to praise him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in sin, God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard, and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put, nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut, which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord, the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below, may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
4 Thro'out the world ſo wide, let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe, great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace, ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs, and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs, of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord, ſhall heartily rejoyce;
They ſhall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord, who rideth on the ſky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him ſtill magnify.
5 The ſame is he that is above within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs, and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs, which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai alſo moved was when Iſr'el's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren was, by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain, thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou didſt provide of thy eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt to magnifie his Name,
Whenas his people triumphs make, and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their pow'r, ſhall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home, ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph o'er kings both high and low,
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill, as white as any ſnow.

15 Tho'

5 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass;
Yet Sion, Gods most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
6 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high, and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.
7 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
8 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captive led them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock in bondage did inthrall.
9 Thou hast received gifts for men, even for thy enemies,
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewise;
10 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

1 He is the God from whom alone salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we scape all dangers, death, and pain.
2 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies; also
The hairy scalp of such as on in wickedness still go.
3 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep:
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep;
4 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.
5 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go within thy holy place.
6 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.
7 Now in the congregations thou, O Isr'el, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity, give thanks with one accord.
8 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host;
With Zabulon and Nephthalim, which dwelt about their coast.
9 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee, O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us, for ever to endure.
10 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

11 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd, shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.
12 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks, the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all such as love to fight.
13 Then shall the lords of Egypt come, and presents with them bring:
The moors also stretch out their hands to God their Lord and King.
14 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all accord.
15 For he doth ride, and ever did, above the heav'ns most bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
16 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.

37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength, therefore his Name adore.

PSALM LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground;
And in deep waters, where I may moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarſe and dry;
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore, they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my ſimplicity have done, Lord, thou canſt tell;
And all my faults in privacy, to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake, that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all, reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear, my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to tame; yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproached for the ſame by ſcorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it prevert, thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue: of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite againſt me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight, do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd, and depth my ſoul devour:
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound, and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind;
And as thy mercy is moſt dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide, nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide, in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh, the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame, thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame, thou ſee'ſt them all full well.

22 Whe

2 When with reproch they break my heart, some help I fain would see;
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart, not one to comfort me.

3 But in my meat they gave me gall, too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal, ſtrong vinegar to drink.

4 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare to take themſelves therein;
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin.

5 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and let them find themſelves in thrall to be.

6 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire take hold upon them all.

7 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace, their ſeed do thou expel;
That none thereof poſſeſs their place, nor in their tents once dwell.

8 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame, on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame, they ſeek to hurt him more.

9 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill, ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will they never have a part.

10 And raſe them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and truſt;
That for their names they never look in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

1 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief, have been full ſore oppreſt,
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief, that all ſhall be redreſt.

2 That I may give thy Name the praiſe that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always with a thankſgiving ſong.

3 Which is moſt pleaſant unto thee, ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.

4 When ſimple folk do this behold, it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life for ever ſhall endure.

5 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear, he doth them not diſdain.

6 Wherefore the ſky and earth below, the ſea with flood and ſtream;
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow, with all that live in them.

7 For ſure our God will Sion ſave, and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have, her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

8 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name, a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSALM LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed help me, I thee deſire.

With ſhame confound them all, that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall, that think and wiſh me ill.

Let them rewarded be with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the ſame.

But let them joyful be in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee, and to thy ſaving health.

That they may ſay always in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe, be given to the Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSALM LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their ſtrength and pow'r
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt, thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it beſt ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth, and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth, both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen, much folk about me throng;
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been, my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away, do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire, that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſay, for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away, O Lord, when need ſhall be;
But that in time of grief I may have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo, that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide, I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record, that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care, and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didſt me keep and ſtay,
Forſake me not in my old age, and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow to them that now be here;
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed, thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore, and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore, and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe, my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe, and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always, O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice, when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce, for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound, I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame do them confound, that ſeek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king, therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in every thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell,
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right;
And ſo defend with equity the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply, in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them ſtrong;
And ſo deſtroy for evermore all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day, or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt like rain to fields new mown;
And like to drops that lay the duſt, refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days, and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command from ſhore to ſhore thro'out;
And from the floods within the land, thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell, ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel, the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings give many coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave, that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore, and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread, from fraud, from wrong, and might;
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King, and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land, of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed, the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed, and ſpring as green as graſs.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name, while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the ſame, all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing, yea, he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame. Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good, and kind to Iſrael;
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure and well.

2 But as for me I almoſt ſl pt, my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware, my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men, I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have without turmoil and pain.

4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief, as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong, and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adverſity, and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe, with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even with fat their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have more than can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious, and they boaſt much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly boaſt of worldly things, no one they do eſteem.

10 God's people often do turn back to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup, and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they, ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men be lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldy goods, and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I ſo carefully from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence, and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day, as ſubject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they, miſliking my eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge as moſt unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter underſtand;
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly the end of all theſe men.

18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them upon a ſlipp'ry place;
And at thy pleaſure and thy will thou doſt them ſoon deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come to endleſs miſery.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes, so ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight, ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant, even as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs, by my right-hand thou holdſt me always faſt;
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh, but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail, but God will me reſtore;
For of my heart he is the ſtrength and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake, thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing, ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
In him alone I put my truſt, his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon, remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion, where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte, and all thy foes deface;
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all, thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall, banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe within thy temple now.
7 The cieling fine and carved boards, with all the goodly ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords, they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name, they raſe even to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart, Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end, among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand withdraw from us ſo long away:
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth, with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace tho'out the world, for our good help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head, that he therein did die.

15 Yea;

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great of whales that are moſt fell,
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts, thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that the defame;
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord, of thine own turtle-dove,
Into their hands; but help afford the poor, whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore, be turned back with ſhame;
But let the needy evermore give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe againſt thy enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the preſumtion high,
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay, Deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up your raiſed horns on high;
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eaſtern part, nor from the weſt likewiſe;
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs, promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God who rules both heav'n and earth, the righteous Judge alone;
It's he that puts down one, and ſets another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God,
And all the mixture of the ſame, himſelf doth pour abroad,
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink and ſuck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore;
And will not ceaſe to celebrate his praiſe for evermore,
10 In ſunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men ſhall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael, a people of his own,

2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent, to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow. the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow in battel in the field.

4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world, that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n aſleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be, themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood, no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou doſt make thy judgments from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid, (heard in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful ſure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.

2 In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took;
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore:

4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt, that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt full many years agone.

6 By night my ſongs I call to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhow;
And with my heart much talk I find, my ſpirits ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall be friendly unto us?

8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd, and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd? and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot, his mercies to with-hold?

10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is my own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this, and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone I gladly will record.

12 Yea,

12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare, and all his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, art all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might of thee the Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend with an out-ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend, and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black, did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack, thy ſhafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie, thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy, nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law, and to my words incline:
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine;

2 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction them our fathers have us told.

3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare, and wondrous works proclame.

4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame unto their children give.

5 That they and their poſterity that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of thy law, and teach it their children.

6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws, and his precepts in love.

7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's ſight;
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.

8 How went the ſons of Ephraim their neighbours for to ſpoil,
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with God the cov'nant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he ſaid:

10 But put into oblivion his counſel and his will;
And all his works magnificent which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field that call'd is Thaneos:

12 He did divide and part the ſea, thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap the waters made to ſtay.

13 He led them ſecret in a cloud by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark, with fire he gave them light.

14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs, and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard,
In ſuch abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this againſt the Lord their ſin they did increaſe;
And ſtir'd up him that is moſt high to wrath in wilderneſs.

17 They tempted God within their hearts, like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat as ſerved to their luſt:
18 Yea, they againſt him ſpake, and thus their boldneſs did expreſs,
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderneſs?

19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock, and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth with Jacob and his ſeed;
His indignation alſo did 'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in ſunder;
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.

23 When earthly men with angels food did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away, and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt, and fowls as thick as ſand;
Which he did caſt amidſt the place where all their tents did ſtand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire to ſerve their luſts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell,
And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth, and choice of Iſrael.

27 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin, and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he ſhortned, and did make their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away with terror and with pain.

29 But ever when he plagued them, they ſought him ſpeedily,
Remembring that he was their ſtrength, their help and God moſt high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord;
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he ſaid;
Nor yet to keep or to perform the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful, when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly deſtroy.

33 Yea, many times he ſtaid his wrath, and did not them ſurpriſe;
And would not ſuffer that his whole diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe.
34 Conſidering they were but fleſh, or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, and never doth return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderneſs did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up to plague them with his ſtroke!

36 Yet did they turn again to ſin, and tempt him very ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy.

38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field.

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood,
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood.

40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs, which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the catterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands locuſts did them deprive.

42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines, ſo that they all were loſt:
And likewiſe all their ſycamores he did conſume with froſt.

43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe with thunder-bolts full hot.

44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent, which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence the man as well as beaſt.

46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts within the tents of Ham.

47 But as for his own people he, did them preſerve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderneſs, even like a flock of ſheep.

48 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound, he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas were overwhelmed all.

49 And brought them out into the coaſts of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got by his ſtrong arm and hand.

50 And there caſt out the heathen folk, and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes of Iſr'el to abide.

51 Yet for all this the God moſt high they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament, nor yet obey his will.

52 But as their fathers turned back, even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend, but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars, with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly provoked him to ire.

54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael he did ſo much deteſt.

55 The tabernacle he forſook of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men, even as his dwelling-place.

56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy.

57 And did commit them to the ſword, wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were conſum'd with fire, maids had no marriage.

58 And

58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive their death for to bemone.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one whom ſleep could not confine;
And like a mighty giant that refreſhed is with wine.

60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame, as ſhould not be forgot.

61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wiſe chuſe.

62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe, that he therein might dwell;
Even the moſt noble mount Sion, which he did love ſo well.

63 And there he did his temple build, both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made, for ever to endure.

64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve, his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away, even from the folds of ſheep.

65 From following the ews with young, the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael, and his inheritance.

66 Thus David with a faithful heart his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear, abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear, the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem as water ſpilt they have;
So that there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock almoſt the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock which dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie not any more aſſwage?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy Name, conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper-hand, and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land they have laid waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace, on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface, for honour of thy Name.

10 Why ſhall the wicked thus alway, to us as people domb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay, Where is their God become.

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good, before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood, which they ſpilt in deſpite.

12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte, the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, and bound in irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of band,
Who unto death are deſtinate, and in their foes ſtrong hand.

14 The nations which have been so bold
Into their laps do thou seven-fold
15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
And teach all ages how to keep

to blaspheme thy Name,
repay again the same.
will praise thee evermore,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALM LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that dost Israel keep,
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin;
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
Which much doth please our enemies,
8 O take us Lord, unto thy grace,
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
That it did grow and spring apace,

give ear and take good heed:
and dost him watch and feed.
on cherubims most bright,
send down thy beams of light.
Manasses in likewise,
come help us, Lord, arise.
convert us unto thee:
and then full safe are we.
how long wilt thou delay?
and wilt not hear them pray?
their bread with grief they eat;
in measure full and great.
to those that dwell about;
they laugh and jest it out.
convert our hearts to thee;
and we full safe shall be.
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
and thou didst plant it there.
and set its roots so fast,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
Also the cedars strong and stout,
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
That all the folk that past thereby,
13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
The sun that beasly out of the field
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
Behold, and with thy help sustain
15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,
The same which thou didst love so well,
16 They lop and cut it all apace,
And thro' the frowning of thy face
17 Let thy right hand be with him now,
And with the son of man whom thou
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
Then will we never fall from thee,
19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace,
Behold us with a pleasant face,

with shade that from it came;
with branches of the same.
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
the same do spoil and waste.
doth dig and root it out:
devour it all about,
from heav'n do thou look down;
thy vineyard overthrown.
which thy right-hand hath set:
O Lord, do not forget.
they burn it down with fire:
we perish in thine ire.
whom thou hast kept so long;
to thee hast made so strong,
and saved us from shame:
but call upon thy Name.
convert us unto thee:
and then full safe are we.

PSALM LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
Be joyful and lift up your voice
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
As it is uſed to be done
4 For this is unto Iſrael
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
And from the furnace ſet him free
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
And I did anſwer thee withal
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
Where thou the anger of the Lord
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
Regard and mark my words full well,

which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
to Jacob's God alway.
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing;
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
with trumpets of the beſt:
at any ſolemn feaſt.
a ſtatute, which was made
be evermore obey'd.
when he from Egypt came,
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
to bring him from that land;
he did not underſtand.
the burthen clean away;
from burning brick of clay.
I helpt thee ſpeedily:
in thunder from on high.
I did thee tempt and prove;
with murmuring didſt move.
what I do promiſe thee:
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
Then ask of me abundantly,
13 But yet my people would not hear
And Iſrael would not obey,
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
15 O that my people would have heard
And Iſrael with due regard,
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes,
and turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
But for his folk, their time and age
18 I would have fed them with the crop
And made the rock with honey drop,

of any land abroad:
a ſtrange and foreign god.
from Egypt ſet thee free:
and I will give it thee.
my voice when that I ſpake,
but did me quite forſake.
in hardneſs of their heart;
themſelves they did pervert.
the words that I did ſay;
had walked in my way!
and brought them down full low;
that ſought their overthrow:
as lyars ſhould be found:
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
and fineſt of the wheat:
that they their fills might eat.

PSALM LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
Why have you partially agreed
3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend
And when the poor man doth contend,

the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
with judges of the land.
falſe judgment to award?
the wicked to regard?
the fatherleſs and weak,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right;
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand, but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly, as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High, for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known, and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait, in counsel they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part, they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ism'elites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites, their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera, beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy, and waste them thro' thy might;
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were, the kings of Midian.
12 Who said, Let us thro' out the land, in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills:
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath upon their necks be laid;
And of thy wind and stormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And

17 And let them more and more daily to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand thou art the God moſt high;
And that thou doſt with mighty hand the world rule conſtantly.

PSALM LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt, & ſave themſelves from wrong:
The ſwallow alſo hath a neſt wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thy altar may have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway my only God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they, whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way, and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears, they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears, (faſt, and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thy ears proceed, O Jacob's God moſt high.
10 O God, our ſhield, of thy good grace, regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thy Anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs to ſettle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt, and happy ſure is he,
That is perſuaded in his breaſt to truſt all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtored'ſt Jacob's ſeed from thraldom by ſtrong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin, full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.
3 And thou thy anger didſt aſſwage, that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain, may glad and joyful be?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodneſs to our wealth;
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare thy aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth ſay, to his he ſpeaketh peace?
And to his ſaints, that never they return to fooliſhneſs.
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet, and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace, and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face, and look from heav'n moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand to give us each good thing;
And thro' the coaſts of all the land, the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go, much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo, and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thy ear to my requeſt, and hear me ſpeedily:
For with great pain and grief oppreſt full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs, and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not ceaſe to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray, that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful, to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay, all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move, to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done, the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all, which thou didſt make & frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall, and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might, all power is thy own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight, for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe, O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always, becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe, and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind, full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhow, thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now, thy handmaids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow, that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure, her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure, it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt, his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion, and abroad;
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye, and bear in mind the ſame;
To Babylon alſo apply, and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo, with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago, were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad, that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing, there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings are all contain'd in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro'out the day, and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with ſpeed aſcend unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thy ear, O Lord, attend, and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain;
It were more eaſe for me to be with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay, whom thou haſt clean forgot;
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure within the loweſt pit,
In darkſom place, and all obſcure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe, full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe, my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me, and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt, and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and wo, I call to thee, O God:
Thro'out the day my hands alſo to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praiſe thee for the ſame?

12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord, be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd, thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know, where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to the alway do cry and call apace:
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day, ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill from youth many a year:
Thy terrours which do work me ill, with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage, full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage, but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about, as water at tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great, beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my ſight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord, thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in the heav'ns all is ſtabliſht firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I a ſure cov'nant made;
And ſworn to David faithfully, having to him thus ſaid,
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay, and ſtabliſh it full faſt;
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy & mirth, thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth, thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then, in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men, what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about, in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord, thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe, thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd, thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd, and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & ſtill have been, likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein, thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt, thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill, rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right-hand each hour thou liftеſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity. thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee, and go before thy face,

15 That

15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid, in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid, ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well, the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael, he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then, thy mind to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erect, your king and guide to be;
And ſet him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs, they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy, and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall riſe, and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he embrace with his right-hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill, as I my ſelf have told,
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil, my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law, and ſo begin to ſwerve,
And of my judgments have no awe, and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright my laws for them prepar'd,
But ſet all my commandments light, and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin their doings to amend;
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold, with all that I have ſpoke:
No word tho which my lips have told, ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs, and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe, to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign, alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the sky for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high, ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject, and put him in great fear;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect, thy own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made, thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid, and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown, his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong-holds haſt beaten down, and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn of comers by thro'out:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right-hand haſt arm'd with pow'r, that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away that ſhould his foes withſtand;
To him in war no victory thou giv'ſt, nor upper-hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte, his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report, to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me therefore, for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth, and death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the graves devouring hand ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs, ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all, born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe be given unto thee, O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore; Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence, our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad;
From age to age, and always ſtill, for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain, to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again, return, ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years, what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them, then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs, whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth suddenly;
And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we consume, our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou sett'st before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts, thy countenance doth spy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast, and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years, our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief, and we as blasts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now, and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon, then shall we joyful be;
All times so long as life doth last, in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before, now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear, thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand, and prosper them to us.

PSALM XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong-hold, I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care wherof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings shall cover thee, and keep thee safely there;
His faith and truth thy fence shall be, as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that fly by day, or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkness fast;
Nor yet of that which doth destroy, and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand, a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand, and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part, thy eyes shall well regard;
According unto their desert the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest, and fix my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust, my sure defence is he.

10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
No plague ſhall ever once come near
11 For why? unto his angels all
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
On the young lions tread alſo,
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
And him advance, becauſe that he
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
And from his grief take him will I,
16 With length of days and years I will
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill,

with thee it ſhall go well:
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
with charge commanded he,
preſerve and proſper thee:
ſtill waiting thee upon,
to daſh againſt a ſtone.
the adder fell and long:
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
I'll ſave him by my might:
doth know my Name aright.
an anſwer I will give:
in glory for to live.
him fully ſatisfie:
ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSALM XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
And to declare his truth abroad,
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
With all the mirth you can invent,
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
That I have joy in heart and voice
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
And fools alſo are moſt unfit
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt high,
In Glory and great Majeſty;
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
And all that work iniquity
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high,
And as the cedars multiply.
13 For they are planted in the place
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,

to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
to ſing with one accord.
before the day be light:
when it doth draw to night.
on lute and harp ſo ſweet;
of inſtruments moſt meet.
in things ſo wrought by thee,
thy handy-works to ſee.
are thy works round about!
that none can find them out.
this work to paſs to bring:
to underſtand this thing.
like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
and thou doſt reign therefore
both now and evermore.
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
ſhall periſh and decay.
ſhalt lift my horn on high:
anointed king am I.
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
as palm-trees bud and blow;
in Libanus that grow.
and dwelling of our God:
and flouriſh all abroad.
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
with boughs and branches green.
and upright in his will:
in him there is no ill.

PSALM XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is with Majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength, likewiſe hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made, and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade, at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought, thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe, they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds, I ſay, did enterpriſe, and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight, tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat and houſe for evermore.

PSALM XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway, with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out, and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout, whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage, they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs, and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs, and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand, this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand? tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude, ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man, he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Ld. doth know the thoughts of man, his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure, whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And thro' correction doſt procure to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt, in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt, and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe, he will no time forſake;
15 Until that judgment be decreed to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part will ſtand against the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide, before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much, and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch, and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence inſtead of law much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life of righteous men and good;
And in their counſels they are riſe to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all themſelves for to annoy;
And in their malice they ſhall fall, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSALM XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praiſe;
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods thro'out, in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep, and corners of the land;
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep, he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his, for he the ſame hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed; his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many year provok'd him in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did ſee, yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path to enter in my reſt.

PSALM XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway, praiſe ye his holy Name;
Declare and ſhew from day to day, ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about;
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare in all the world thro'out.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right, above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade:
Whereas the Lord our God is he that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore, all men with one accord,
All might and worſhip evermore aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo, the glory of his Name:
Into his courts with preſents go, and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd, that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations ev'ry one with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin, the earth likewiſe rejoyce;
The ſea, with all that is therein, ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and ev'ry thing that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing with gladneſs and with mirth;
14 Before the preſence of the Lord, and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may ſing with pleaſant voice;
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell, and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell, and bide about his feet.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might, which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing, and Judah ſhall rejoyce;
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high, in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrouſly above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his from ſuch as would them ſpill.

12 And

12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt, with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoyce, his holineſs proclaime:
And thankfully with heart and voice, be mindful of the ſame.

PSALM XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought thro'out the world his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily he doth his foes devour;
And gets himſelf the victory with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing, give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein, for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their ſills, and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face:
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try the world and ev'ry wight;
And rule the people mightily, with juſtice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it the people rage full ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit, tho' all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel. and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name, for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe, all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel, as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well, and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake, then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear, and anſwer them again:
But their inventions puniſhed, which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore, is the moſt holy ſtill.

PSALM C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell: come ye before him & rejoyce.

2 The

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise, approch with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praise him thro'out the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his own flock and pasture-sheep.
3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise, and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro'out the world his truth doth still remain.

PSALM CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing, O Lord God unto thee:
O let me understand the ways that good and holy be.
2 Within my house I daily will walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away, they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart, no evil will I see.
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes shall be on them within the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall be servant unto me.
6 I will no guileful person have within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will destroy even all the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut the wicked worker's hand.

PSALM CII. N.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
2 Incline thy ear to me, make haste, to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt, my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.
5 And as an owl in desart is, lo, I am such a one!
I watch, and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful-wise, my foes they do me scorn:
And them that mad upon me are, against me they have sworn.
7 Surely with ashes, as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingl'd have my drink with tears that from my eyes distill'd.

8 Because

8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and great disdain:
For thou hast set me up on high, and cast me down again.
9 The days wherein I pass my life, are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass, that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time fore-set, is come to end.
12 For in the very stones thereof thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.
13 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God, again shall Sion rear;
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend.
16 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn, the Lord's renown shall spread.
17 From his high sanctuary he hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath beheld the earth also.
18 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way;
And shorter he did cut my days: thus I therefore did say,
22 My God, in midst of all my days, now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay, but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment shalt them change, and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord, my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind,

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee reſtor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe, and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou could'ſt not
His mercy and compaſſion both he did extend to thee. [flee:
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire, and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill, again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay all ſuch as are oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and wrongs are turned to the beſt.
7 His ways and his commandments all to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts the Iſr'elites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath; and readieſt to forgive.
9 He chideth not continually, tho' we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory, for all our ſinful life.
10 According to our ſins alſo he doth us not regard;
And after our iniquities he doth us not reward.
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heav'n above,
So is his goodneſs much more large to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our ſins from us, and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to ſuch as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Ld. that made us knows our ſhape, our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is, and that we are but duſt.
15 And how the time of mortal men is like the with'ring hay;
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds do utterly diſgrace,
And make that after their aſſaults ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial (ſeat he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in pow'r, praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord,
who to obey and do his will immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters, ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Who ready are to execute his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place, praiſe ye his holy Name;
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul, praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSALM CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name.
O Lord our great God, how doſt thou appear.
So paſſing in glory, that great is thy fame!
Honour and Majeſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things, as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou haſt,
Which by his own nature the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging they haſte ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak, thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt remain they do ſtill.

8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet, how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more, which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air adide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature to hop here and there,
Among the green branches their ſongs ſhall excel.

11 The mountains to moiſt the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works is wholly repleat.
So as the brute cattel he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh, and heart to make ſtrong.
The cedars of Liban the great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh that grow up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build, and all make their neſts;
In fir-trees the ſtorks remain and abide.

The

The high hills are ſuccours for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is ſet her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending alſo of the ſun.
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all the beaſts of the wood.
The lions range roaring their prey to devour;
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord, which giveſt them food.

16 Aſſoon as the ſun is up, they retire;
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
That man to his work may, as right doth require,
Till night come and call him to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord, are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches, they paſs all mens thought.

18 So is the great ſea, which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm, and beaſts of each ſort.
There mighty ſhips ſail, and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous there alſo doth ſport.

19 All things on thee wait, thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time full well doſt them feed.
Now when it doth pleaſe thee the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly thoſe things which they need.

20 Thou open'ſt thy hand, and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things are filled we ſee.
But ſore they are troubled if thou hide thy face:
For if thou their breath take. vile duſt then they be.

21 Again, when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs the dry earth renew.

22 The praiſe of the Lord for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works by right well rejoyce.
His look can the earth make to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains to ſmoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God will I ſing always:
So long as I live, my God praiſe will I,
Then am I moſt certain my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.

24 The ſinners, O Lord, conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe, them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now, let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful, Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly, (done, and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his ſervant are the ſeed;
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are thro' all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a law that Jacob ſhould obey,
And for eternal covenant to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time did very ſmall appear;
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land, without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand he ſuffer'd them to take;
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joſeph, which had once been ſold to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord, his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators rightly to underſtand.

22 Then

22 Then into the Egyptian land came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did ſojourn to and fro.
23 His people they exceedingly in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies, who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then, and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them, his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns among them he did did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark, inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place where their king Phar'oh lay.
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail, inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees whereon the figs did did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpake, then caterpillers did, and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt-begotten in their land with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his from Egppt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud 'em from the parching heat, a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he cauſed quails to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock, and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore;
Which to his ſervant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws; praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep, and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord, vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may a joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thy inheritance a cheerful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our fore-fathers all, have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs, and very leudly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all, yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor they thy mercies multitude did keep in memory,
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his pow'r known, and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro' the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God, their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord, they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kindled was a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour, they unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things performed long agone.

22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind:
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land that he to them did give;
Yea, and the words that he had spoke, they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents, with grudging heart, they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give an hearkning mind,
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness, before they saw the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-poor they did joyn themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal, the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day,
And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make;
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then was punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vext his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervour was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay;
But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters they did offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood, without all cause of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.
39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore;
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress them in their land;
And they were humbly made to stoop as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before;
But with their counsels they to wrath provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedness, were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress, he hearkned to their cry.

44 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land, tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoyce in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe, and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen; praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end, all mortal men may ſee. (Name,
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks ſhall praiſe his
And ſhew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth, his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs, and ſtrayed from the way,
Finding no city where to dwell, that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great within thoſe deſarts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs, unto the Lord for aid:
who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go, and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd, whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed, and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep, where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God they proudly did rebel,
Eſteeming light his counſels high, which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low, they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help, or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs, unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out, and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake, nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel, by reaſon of their ſin:
And for their great tranſgreſſion which they ſtill continue in.

18 Their

18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat, no relish they could have:
By which means they were almost brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress, unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods to compass and to end:
24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so, that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high, the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress, unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come, which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought, which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders use to sit, there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes with water to abound:
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt, full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of water clear, tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose:
That they a city may them build to dwell in safe from foes.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase, that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beast in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing thro' many plagues that compass them about:

40 Then

40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame, which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err, when in the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he riſeth up out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment, much like a flock of ſheep:
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight, and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe, with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is, my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong, that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp, ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord, ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend above the heavens high;
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty ſky.
5 Set up thy ſelf above the heav'ns, exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand, and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke, wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own, Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law ſhall Judah give to me,
9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown;
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies, yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, ſuffer thou his hateful foe to ſtand.

6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make, be turned into sin.

7 Few be his days, his charge also let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless, his wife a widow make.

8 His offspring let be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste let them seek to be fed.

9 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit of all his toil before.

10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite destroy'd, and never breed;
Their name out-blotted in the age that after shall succeed.

12 Let not his father's wickedness from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's sin be done away at all.

13 But in the presence of the Lord let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.

14 Since mercy he forgot to shew, but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay the woful hearted wight.

15 As he did cursing love, it shall happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love, far from him it shall go.

16 As he with cursing clad himself, so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones shall fall.

17 As garment let it be to him, to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded shall.

18 Let this be the reward from God, of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak against my soul also.

19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake, for great thy mercies be.

20 Because in depth of great distress I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Even so do I depart away, as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I am shaken off and fade.

22 With fasting long from needful food, my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh is gone with grief and care.

23 And I also a vile reproach to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look, did shake their heads at me.

24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray, my aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great, save and deliver me.

25 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done, they well shall understand.

26 Altho' they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoice.

27 Let them with shame be cloathed all, that are my enemies,
And with confusion as a cloak be covered likewise.

28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude his praises will record.
29 For he with help at his right-hand, will stand the poor man by;
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord, sit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the Ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,
Then free-will offerings shall all the people give to thee:
4 Yea, with a holy worshipping, then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech thou art a Priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand, that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord, To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just: To search them such are bound
For his great works are found, And righteousness to us,
As do him love and trust. We still remember should,
2 His works are glorious, A portion fair above
It ever doth endure. He will them have in mind,
His wondrous works he would His works to shew them plain,
His mercy is full sure. Did give into their hand,
3 Such as to him bear love, Both judgment, right and truth,
He hath up for them laid: For ever to endure,
For this they shall well find, His people for to save:
And keep them as he said. But evermore prevail:
4 For he did not disdain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works ensu'th
Whereto his statutes tend:
They are decree'd most sure,
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption he gave
It also hath appear'd
His promise doth not fail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

7 Whoso

7 Whoso with heart full fain
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
His praise shall last alway.

True wisdom would attain,
Shall knowledge have full deep.

PSALM CXII. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will up rear, and blesseth such as from him proceed.
His house with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgment things expend.

3 And surely he shall never fail, for in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see:
His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes down cast.

4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide, which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume and melt away.

PSALM CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord,
Yea, blessed be always his Name: Till it return where it begun,
Who from the rising of the sun, As for his glory we may count
Is to be praised with great fame. Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
The Lord all people doth surmount, Things to behold on earth below,
Above the highest heav'ns to be. Also the poor which help none saw,
With God the Lord who may compare, With princes of great dignity,
Of such great pow'r and force is he. And with great joy her fruit to rear:

2 He doth abase himself we know,
And also in the heav'n above.
The needy out of dust to draw,
His only mercy did him move.
And so did set him up on high,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALM CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent,
And Jacob's house the strangers left, and in the same train went;

2 In Judah God his glory shew'd, his holiness most bright:
So did the Isra'lites declare his kingdom, pow'r and might.

3 The sea saw it, and suddenly, as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt, their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs, their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye so swiftly?

6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid, why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs, quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord, and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God, fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks cauſeth floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend fountains of water clear.

PSALM CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay, Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what he will'd, that hath he done.
3 Their idols ſilver are and gold; works of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak; and eyes but do not ſee.
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads, but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have, but not to ſmell withal.
5 And hands they have, but handle not; and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike, and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord; that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him, your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſr'el and on Aaron's houſe his bleſſing will beſtow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord, he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one, even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord will multiply his grace;
And alſo to the children that ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, even of the Lord moſt high;
Which both the heav'n & earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe, ſet forth the Lord's renown;
Nor any that into the place of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God, henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe; praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Even when the ſnares of cruel death about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and ſorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth moſt plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery, and he deliver'd me.

6 And

6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe, return unto thy reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears, my ſliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I ſpake, but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, that all men lyars be.
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholſom cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his peoples ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo, I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his peoples ſight;
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where, let forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God, even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cry'd;
Who lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt;
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me;
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God, than in man's mortal ſeed;
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have encloſed me, and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I my enemies confound.

9 They

9 They kept me in on ev'ry side, and did me quite surround;
But in the Lord's most mighty Name I cast them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire, and will destroy the same.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thrust sore at me, that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found such help, as did them vanquish all.
12 The Lord is my defence and strength, my joy, my mirth, and song;
And is become for me indeed a Saviour great and strong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the pre-eminence, his force is as it was.
15 I shall not die, but ever live to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened, and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet to death, as you may see.
17 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness;
That I may enter into them, his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate even of the Lord, which open shall be set;
That good and righteous men always may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone which formerly among the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone, and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought;
Let us be glad and joy therein in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord;
Blessed is he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confess, and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure unto eternity.

PSALM CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations do from God's laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe;
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray, nor do a wicked thing,
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will, that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine commands we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws, and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint, whilſt I thus ſet my eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe on thy decrees moſt wiſe.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart, and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt, and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord, but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought, and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord, from thy commands to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts thy words I have hid ſtill,
That I might not at any time offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord, and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatures of moſt worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treaſures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe, and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt, and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind, that I thy word forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep, both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up, ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth, wandring now here now there;
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe, my footſteps for-to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire, and never is at reſt;
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high, and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame, which wicked men conſpire;
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat, and did againſt me ſpeak;
But then thy ſervant thought how he thy ſtatures might not break:
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and ſolace of my heart;
They are my faithful counſellors, from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again, as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt, that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtreight and ſure, I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet, which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy ſtatutes divine;
And them to keep unto the end my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might, I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands, guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh, nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, ſhield me with thy grace,
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts, turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy Spirit ſtrengthen me, to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord, which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love, and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame, which I do fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity, and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold, let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth this mortal life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd, thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large, from dread and danger free;
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep thy precepts faithfully.

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe, as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze, and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey thy juſt commands and will;
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt, and ſo will love them ſtill,
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws, which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandments all in will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me, remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my truſt and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word, it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn, ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet will I not thy law forſake, as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works, ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount my grief a hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me, becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt, and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot, my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed, thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed, Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined, and try'd my ſecret heart;
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long, as they that ſlothful are;
But haſtily thy laws to keep I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are ſo very great and high,
That even at midnight I will riſe thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord, ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
Or of thy grace in ſundry ſorts, have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went aſtray;
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thy ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have againſt me forg'd a lye;
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth, they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay, when thou didſt me correct;
That I might thereby learn thy laws, and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me, thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to underſtand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce whenever they may ſee,
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd, I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord, the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs, I thee pray, ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto, O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek perverſly to deſtroy;
But as for me, thy laws to know, I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear, to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know, and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering, let on thy laws be bent,
That no confuſion come to me, nor any diſcontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt my hearts deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke, ſo am I parch'd and dry'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live, before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour.
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law, my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments all are true, and cauſleſs they me grieve;
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd, and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode, and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life, thy mercies do excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep, till death my life expel.

LAMD.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell, thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity faſt ſetled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure, as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee how thou doſt them preſerve,
According to thy ordinance; for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e'er now, in my diſtreſs, I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord, my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane, for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee, which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word, beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily ſtudy is, that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct, in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws, and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd, nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd, that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways, in every kind or rate.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet, ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e'er I go, it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt, and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt, and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed, ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free-will offrings of my mouth which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand, great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.

110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be,
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are, I do always deteſt:
But for thy precepts and thy laws, I ever love them beſt.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place, my ſhield and ſtrong defence;
Therefore have I thy promiſes look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore, ye evil-doers all, away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform, that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope which thou haſt given me.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe, for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take I will both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty, their counſel is too weak.

119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out, where'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands love nothing half ſo well.

120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee, my ſoul is much diſmay'd:
By reaſon of thy judgments great my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would oppreſs me with their might.

122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs me with their rage and ſpite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health, which I do crave;
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord, whereby thou wilt me ſave.

124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly, and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am, grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin, for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void, and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd moſt coſtly to be ſold.

128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt, and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonderful, and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure, when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand, when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant, because my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord, behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms, preſerve and keep me ſure;
Thy precepts then will I obſerve with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſurmount the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes continually do fall;
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt, altho' the wicked grudge;
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce, thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile, are two chief points moſt high,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath even conſumed me, and I am pin'd away;
Becauſe my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoyce;
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by, as one of baſe degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord, for ever ſhall endure;
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf, moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and grief hath ſeiz'd on me, and brought me wondrous low;
Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now anſwer me, O Lord,
That thy commandments to obſerve I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit, ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn, before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my truſt, and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word, I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice, and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me, leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after miſchief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approch thou near, for need doth ſo require;
For all thy precepts are moſt true, then help, I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace;
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good, let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me, and persecute me sore;
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart;
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue must.

SCHIN. The Twenty first Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falsities, them I hate and detest;
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and voice;
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have, as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright;
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU. The Twenty second Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry, before thy face appear;
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee;
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe, I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live, thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments wonderful, let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray, much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd thy righteous laws to keep.

PSALM CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
Deliver me, I ſay, From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
2 What vantage, or what thing Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen, No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain In thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name;
By whom the flock elect, And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
4 With them that peace do hate, I came to mediate,
And ſet a quiet life;
But when my mind was told, Cauſleſs I was controll'd
by them that would have ſtrife.

PSALM CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill, Till ſuccour God me ſend.
From whence I do attend
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will, And all things therein name.
Which heav'n and earth did frame,
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve, For he doth never ſleep.
And will thee ſafely keep,
4 Lo, he that Iſr'el doth conſerve, Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.
Sleep never can ſurpriſe,
5 The Lord thy keeper is alway; A ſhade to cover thee.
On thy right hand is he,
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day, With cold thee hurt by night.
Nor moon, ſcarce half ſo bright,
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs, Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
And will thy life ſure ſave;
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs. He'll compaſs thee about.
When thou go'ſt in or out,

PSALM XXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they, And in the Lord's houſe pray:
Thus ſpake thy folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair;
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet, Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord, To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell, That there his Iſrael
Their pray'rs they ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones erect, And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain, To David's houſe pertain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe, For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about, And proſper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I Wiſh that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure, Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift my eyes to thee,
Even as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſter's hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand, ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God, till he do us forgive.
3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord, and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and deſpite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks, the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSALM CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Iſrael may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd;
If that the Lord had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars, and ſaid we ſhould all die:
2 Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage, as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods with mighty force do fall,
So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.
3 The raging ſtreams, moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God, which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth, and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey, to eat us would rejoice.

4 Even

4 Even as a bird from fowlers gin or pen
Eſcapes away, right ſo it fares with us;
Broke are the nets, and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heav'n and earth is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd us from thoſe wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand, And be removed at no hand;
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe, So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear, They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he, [their God,
By making wicked men his rod, Leſt they thro' grief forſake
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide [nought;
By crooked ways which they out fought, The Lord will ſurely bring to
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and miſery;
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure, grounded on Chriſt the corner-
[ſtone;
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſure, ſtedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem the mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need his faithful people doth defend,
Standing [illegible] by aſſuredly, from this time forth, world
[without end.

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God, and will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodly's rod to reſt upon his family;
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray, falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day, thy little flock, and them ſtill
[bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all that ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall, and to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down
[to hell;
God will them ſend pains without end; but, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

PSALM CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord — again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great, — and alſo ſervitude extream;
His work was ſuch — as did ſurmount man's heart and thought:
So that we were — much like to to them that uſe to dream.
Our mouths were all — with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues — did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk — were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord — for them alſo great things had done.
But much more we, — and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy — we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth, — thou canſt our bondage end:
Who to deſarts — doſt flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is, — that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come, — when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept — in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes — full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return — they joyfully ſhall ſee:
Their ſheaves bring home, — and not impaired be,

PSALM CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make, [ſtand.
And thereunto doth ſet his hand, — What men do build it cannot
Likewiſe in vain men undertake [guard.
Cities and holds to watch and ward, — Except the Lord be their ſafe-

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early, [bread,
And ſo at night go late to bed, — Eating with carefulneſs your
Your labour is but vanity. [ſleep.
But they whom God doth love and keep, — Enjoy all things with quiet

3 Therefore mark well when e'er ye ſee [hand:
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land, — It is the gift of God's own
For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality, — The bleſſings of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs, — In perſon and comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage [like harm.
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm, — Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery: — For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver, [grudge.
When he doth plead before the judge, — Againſt his foes that bear him

PSALM CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God, — and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, — happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide, — ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants — thy table round about.

3 Thus

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God, and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee, to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael, proſperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay, me from my youth aſſail'd:
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd, and turned back alſo;
And made as graſs upon the houſe, which withers e'er it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land:
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them to let his bleſſing fall;
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name who is Lord over all.

PSALM CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, unto thee I make may moan when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan, truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt, unto my ſuit incline:
And let thy ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay, I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundleſs in thy grace,
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt, my ſoul waits on his will;
His promiſe is for ever juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard, wiſhing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſrael ſhall, thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSALM CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is, even from his mothers breaſt,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my my ſelf in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSALM CXXXII. M.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he ſwore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed;
Nor let my temples take their reſt. nor the eyes in my head:

3 Till

3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to ſit thereon;
A houſe for Jacob's God, to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this ſound;
And in the fields and foreſts there theſe voices firſt were found.
5 We will aſſay and go into his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down, and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray, into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe, their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake, refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy Anointed, and turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth, and will not ſhrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed, upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep, that I ſhall learn each one,
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe, and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my reſting-place, I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe her victuals ev'ry where:
And alſo ſatisfie with bread the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will clothe her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing, and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe with ſhame for evermore;
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine more freſh than heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is, and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren to dwell together in friendſhip and unity.
2 It's like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts of his rich garments ſpread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops the fields of with fruit doth fill;
4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do this knot faſt keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard, ye ſervants of the Lord,
Who in his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praiſes due, his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God, who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve for evermore the ſame.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his Name, praiſe him with one accord;
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him, ye that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a good and pleaſant thing always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure, the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him, all that full well he wrought;
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea, which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth, he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo, and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no thing living, the man nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great on their inhabitants,
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt, and chiefeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael an heritage to be;
To Iſrael his people, and to their poſterity:

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy memorial likewiſe,
Thro'out all generations that are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be, the works even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak, and eyes that have no ſight;
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them that ſo do ſet them forth;
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt, or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael, ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe, praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him, praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe, the great praiſe of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem, praiſe him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he his good, for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods, for his mercy, &c.

3 Give

3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns, for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretcht the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad, for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſom day, for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born, for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out-ſtretch'd arm, for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro', for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt, for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led, for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land, for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us, for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
For certainly
Both firm and ſure
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays;
To God of gods always.
His mercies dure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Great wonders only he
For certainly, &c.
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Doth by his power ſure.

3 Which God omnipotent
The heav'n and firmament
For certainly, &c.
By his great wiſdom high,
Did frame, as we may ſee.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Upon the waters large,
For certainly, &c.
Of all the earth did lay
Remaining to this day.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
Such as the ſun we ſee,
For certainly, &c.
His mercy laſts alway:
To rule the lightſom day.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
And ſtars that do appear,
For certainly, &c.
Which ſhineth in our ſight;
To guide the darkſom night.

7 With grievous plagues and ſore,
The firſt-born leſs and more,
For certainly, &c.
All Egypt ſmote he then:
He ſlew of beaſts and men.

8 And

8 And from amidst their land
Which he with mighty hand,
For certainly, &c.
9 The sea he cut in two,
And made thro' it to go
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelm'd there then
With his huge host of men,
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderness
And for his love endless
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puissant hand
As for the Amorites land
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og the giant large,
Whose land for heritage
For certainly, &c.
14 Even unto Israel
That he therein might dwell,
For certainly, &c.
15 Who us remembred when
And from oppressors all
For certainly, &c.
16 Who doth all flesh with food
Wherefore the God of heav'n
For certainly, &c.

His Israel forth brought:
And out-stretch'd arm hath [wrought.
Which stood up like a wall;
His chosen children all.

The haughty king Phar'oh,
And chariots also.

His people safe and sound:
Great kings he brought to [ground.
Slew kings of mighty fame:
Sehon the king by name,

Of Basan king also:
He gave his people to.

His servant dear, I say,
And there abide alway.

In our most low degree:
In safety set us free.

Abundantly supply:
Be prais'd incessantly.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
And in remembrance of Sion,
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
For in that place men for their use
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
The praises of our loving God,
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
Then let my fingers quite forget
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
If that I joy before I see
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
That Edoms sons against us made
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
And happy shall that man be call'd,
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
And dasheth them in pieces small

the rivers round about;
the tears for grief burst out.
the willow trees upon;
had planted many one.
said to us tauntingly,
and pleasant melody.
his heavy heart to sing
thus under a strange king?
out of my heart let slide,
the warbling harp to guide.
be ty'd for ever fast,
thy full deliv'rance past.
the cursed noise and cry,
when they ras'd our city.
When with a mighty sound,
unto the very ground.
at length to dust be brought;
that our revenge hath wrought:
that takes thy little ones,
against the very stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth thy holy Name ſhall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake, and for thy truth withal;
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardeſt me, and thou haſt made alſo,
The power of increaſed ſtrength, within my ſoul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in ſinging ſhall repeat,
Becauſe the glory of the Lord is ſo exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with ſcorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midſt of trouble I do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt ſtretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore, Lord, do me not forſake;
Forſake me not, that am the work which thy own hand did make.

PSALM CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know;
My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe, thou art about always;
And by familiar cuſtom art acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about, and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and paſt my skill to gain;
It is ſo high, that I unto the ſame cannot attain.
5 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit then, Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away from thy preſence alſo?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up, lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below, even there thou doſt appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell,
Even in the very utmoſt parts where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall thy hand me lead and guide;
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt, and make me to abide.
9 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall ſhroud me quite from thy ſight;
Even then the night that is moſt dark, about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee, but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light are both alike alway.

The

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins, and thou didſt cover me
Within my mothers womb, when I encloſed was by thee.
12 Thee will I praiſe; made fearfully and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well my ſoul doth know the ſame.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee, altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I ſhaped was.
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye ſaw me: for in thy book
Were all my members written, and nought after faſhion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how very great the endleſs number be!
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum more than the ſand would be:
And whenſoever I awake, I preſent am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak moſt wickedly of thee;
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe that up againſt thee riſe?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, even as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSALM CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man, and from his pride and ſpite;
And alſo from all thoſe which do in violence delight.
2 Which evermore on me make war, their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents; underneath their lips is adders poiſon ſet.
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me, and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins for me alſo have ſet.
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and mone.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the ſtrength that ſaveth me;
My head in day of battel hath been cover'd ſtill by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about, the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, that never they may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth be ſet in ſtable plight;
And evil to deſtruction ſtill ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall dwell with thee evermore

PSALM CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be directed in thy eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands as evening-ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame a precious oyl ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head; the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery ſend pray'rs up for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are all ſcattered and found,
As when one breaketh, and doth hew the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare which they for me have laid;
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall,
While I do by thy help eſcape the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice I did ſend out my cry;
And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight to pour I did not ſpare;
And in the preſence of the Lord my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand, but none there would me know;
All refuge failed me, and for my ſoul none care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid, O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living, my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute, for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt ſhall compaſs me about.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul, my life to ground hath thrown;
And laid me in the dark, like them that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is in great perplexity:
My heart within me is alſo afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee, as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails, hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindneſs in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me the way that I ſhould go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord, deliver me
From all my enemies: for I have hid my ſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the land of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace, alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul, even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes, let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I a ſervant am to thee.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r, deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity, ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord, the heav'ns, and thence deſcend.
5 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke; caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thy arrows ſhoot, conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee, O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo, praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity;
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones like to a palace fair:
12 Our garners full, and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound:

13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame, and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majeſty the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great;
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is, and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed;
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do thy kingdoms glory ſhow;
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons of men the ſame to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdoms majeſty do ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age, endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou doſt them all relieve;
And thou to each ſufficing food, in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand, and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways, his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do in truth upon him call.
14 He the deſires of all them that fear him, will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry, and ſave them all he will.
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are, will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſound the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name, for ever ſhall accord.

PSALM CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord alway, my God I will confeſs:
While breath & life prolong my days, my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then, tho' they abound in wealth;
Nor in the ſons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart, to earth anon they fall;
And then the counſels of their heart decay and periſh all.

4 Bleſſed and happy are all they whom Jacob's God doth aid;
And he whoſe hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is ſtaid.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep the heav'ns moſt high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep in truth, and ever ſhall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight, the lame to limbs reſtore;
He loveth all that are upright, and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs, and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs, and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem he buildeth up alone;
And the diſperſt of Iſrael doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart, their ſores he up doth bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe, unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp advance your ſinging voice,
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make the graſs to grow again.
7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to young rav'ns when they do cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear, the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem; thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong, wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt: and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewiſe upon the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wooll, and froſt like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold thereof who can abide?
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he gives Iſrael to know.
15 With any nation hath he not ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore, praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
Praiſe him in deed and word,
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Praiſe joyfully.

2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
The ſame of you be done,
And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were
At his voice did appear
Which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
Always to laſt.

4 Extol and praiſe God's Name
All deeps do ye the ſame,
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all,
The cedars great and tall,
Beaſts and cattel;
Yea, birds of wing,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and ſmall,
Princes and judges all,
Exalt his Name;
Young men and maids,
Do ye the ſame.

7 For his Name ſhall we prove
Whoſe praiſe is far above
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
And help them all.

8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
The ſons of Iſrael
And alſo they
That with good will
And him obey

From heav'n that is ſo high:
Above the ſtarry skie.

Armies royal,

Which are ſo clear and bright:
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light:

Clouds of the air,

All formed as we ſee:
All things in their degree,

A law and trade

On earth, ye dragons fell:
For it becomes ye well.

And ſtorms that blow

And trees that fruitful are:
His worthy praiſe declare.

And worms creeping.

With all their pompous train;
That in the world remain,

Old men and babes,

To be moſt excellent;
The earth and firmament.

The horn of his,

His praiſe and worthineſs,
Each one both more and leſs:

His words fulfil,

PSALM

PSALM CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoycing ſong;
And let the praiſe of him be heard his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in God, and praiſes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be moſt joyful in their King.
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute, unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp ſing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Aloud upon their beds alſo advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp and a two-edged ſword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands;
To bind their ſtately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord, praiſe in his holineſs;
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatneſs give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him, praiſe him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy Name, agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COME, Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God,
Both from the Father and the Son,
2 Viſit our minds, and into us
That for all truth and godlineſs
3 Thou art the very Comforter
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
6 According to thy promiſe made,
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
7 O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
Enflame our hearts with fervent love,
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
9 Our enemies put far from us,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
That of his dear beloved Son
14 And that with perfect faith alſo,
The Spirit of them both alway,

proceeding from above,
the God of peace and love.
thy heav'nly grace inſpire,
we may have true deſire.
in all grief and diſtreſs:
which no tongue can expreſs.
of joy celeſtial:
and unction ſpiritual.
whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand;
the finger of God's hand.
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace;
may ſound in ev'ry place.
ſend down thy heav'nly light;
to ſerve God day and night.
which feeble is and frail:
againſt us may prevail.
and grant us to obtain
the beſt and trueſt gain.
our leader and our guide,
and never from thee ſlide.
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
at the laſt dreadful day.
do thou diſſolve the bands;
thro'out all Chriſtian lands.
the Father moſt of might,
we may attain the ſight.
we may acknowledge thee,
One God in Perſons three.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum*.

WE praiſe thee God, and thee confeſs
And as Eternal Father, all
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns,
To thee continually do cry
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Thro' heav'n & earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip

the only Lord to be;
the earth doth worſhip thee.
and all the pow'rs therein:
Cherub and Seraphin.
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
and glory all abroad.
yield praiſes unto thee:
praiſe thee inceſſantly.

5 The noble and victorious hoſt of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church thro'out the world acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true, and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter; of Glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of thy Father art the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb thou didſt not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou doſt ſit on God's right-hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge, our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet them with thy ſaints moſt good:
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave, bleſs thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day, always world without end:
And do adore thy holy Name, vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee, Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame my portion ever be.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THE only Lord of Iſrael be praiſed evermore:
For thro' his viſitation and his mercy kept in ſtore,
2 His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall;
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health upon his ſervants all.
3 In David's houſe, his ſervant true, according to his mind;
And alſo his anointed king, as we in ſcripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began, his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered from thoſe that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies, and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promiſed our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his coy'nant made according to his will.
7 And alſo to perform the oath which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear, for us that were forlorn;
8 That he would give himſelf for us, and us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes, to ſerve our heav'nly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear alſo in righteouſneſs;
And alſo for to lead our lives in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O Child, which now art born, and of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet of the Higheſt be, his way for to direct.

11 For thou ſhalt go before his face for to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will and pleaſure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how that their ſalvation now is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the Day-ſpring from on high deſcended from his ſeat,
To give light unto them that ſat in darkneſs very great.
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be with death, and are oppreſt;
And alſo for to guide our feet the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord, my ſpirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, who is my Saviour.
2 And that becauſe he did regard, and had reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid, and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations, and the generations all,
From this time forth for evermore ſhall me right bleſſed call:
4 Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd who is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd, and praiſed day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace all men he doth inflame,
Thro'out the generations all that fear his holy Name.
6 He ſhew'd ſtrength with his mighty arm, and made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations that were in their wicked heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones from their ſupernal ſeat;
And did exalt the meek in heart, even from his low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed with all things that were good:
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly his ſervant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made to Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively, to ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord my God, becauſe my heart hath longed earneſtly,
My Lord and Saviour to behold, and ſee before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind, deſired long before,
Who now is come into the world, loſt man for to reſtore.
3 Then ſuffer, Lord, thy ſervant now in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word, which doth rejoyce my heart.
4 Becauſe my eyes which thou haſt made to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health, which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet, of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible, before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate, and Satan overquel;
Alſo to be the glory of thy people Iſrael.

The Lord's Prayer, or *Pater Noſter.*

OUR Father which in heaven art, Lord, hallow'd be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God, *Exod.* 20. *W. W.*

HEar Iſrael, and what I ſay give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land;
2 Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldom live a ſlave.
None other gods at all before my preſence ſhalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure elſe ſhall counterfeited be,
4 Of any thing in heav'n above, nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth, to them thou ſhalt not bow.
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God, a jealous God is he,
Who puniſheth the parents faults to third and fourth degree,
6 Upon the children that me hate: and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love, and my commands obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain he never will excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do thy needful works alway.
9 The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it, thy ſelf, nor yet thy ſon;
10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid, thy ox, nor yet thy aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates hath his abiding-place:
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth, and all therein did make;
And after thoſe his reſt he did upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone appointed to remain.
13 Yield honour to thy parents, that prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt no murther do. Nor ſhalt commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to thy neighbour doth belong.
Nor covet ſhalt in having of his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid, nor ox, nor aſs of his;
Nor any other thing that to thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer.

THY Spirit grant to us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore;
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

2 For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have,
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

3 Lord, for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how can we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

4 To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the Holy Ghoſt always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man ſoever he be that ſalvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he muſt before all things retain.
2 Which Faith unleſs he whole do keep, and undefiledly,
Eternally, without all doubt, he ſhall be ſure to die.
3 The Catholick Belief is this, that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity in Unity alone:
4 So as we neither do confound the Perſons of the Three,
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one in ſunder parted be.
5 One Perſon of the Father is, another of the Son,
Another Perſon proper of the Holy Ghoſt alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, but one the Godhead is:
Glory the ſame, co-eternal the Majeſty likewiſe.
7 Such as the Father is, ſuch is the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe the Holy Ghoſt to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate, and uncreate the Son;
The Holy Ghoſt is uncreate, ſo uncreate each one.
9 Father incomprehenſible, ſo likewiſe is the Son;
Comprehenſible alſo is the Holy Ghoſt of none.
10 The Father is eternal, and the Son eternal ſo,
And in like ſort eternal is the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
11 And yet tho' we believe that each of theſe eternal be,
Yet there but one Eternal is, and not Eternals three.
12 As not incomprehenſible, nor yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one uncreate hold we.
13 As the Father Almighty is, the Son is ſo likewiſe,
And in like manner Almighty the Holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one of theſe Almighty be,
Yet there but one Almghty is, and not Almighties three.
15 The Father God is, God the Son, God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods at all, but one God, and no mo.
16 So likewiſe Lord the Father is, and Lord alſo the Son,
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt: yet are there not three Lords, but one.

17 For

17 For as we are compell'd to grant by Chriſtian Verity,
Each of the Perſons by himſelf both God and Lord to be:
18 So Catholick Religion doth ſtrictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that there Lords be three, to ſay.
19 Of none the Father is, not made, created nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not create, nor made, but got:
20 The Holy Ghoſt is of them both, the Father and the Son;
Not made, created, nor begot, but doth proceed alone.
21 So we one Father hold only; one Son alſo, not three;
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not three Holy Ghoſts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before, nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the reſt, nor leſſer be likewiſe.
23 But ev'ry one among themſelves of all the Perſons three,
Together co-eternal all, and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity, as it is ſaid before,
And Trinity in Unity in all things we adore.
25 Therefore what man ſoever that ſalvation hopes to gain,
This faith touching the Trinity of force he muſt retain.
26 And needful to eternal life it is, that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt our Lord, believe aright.
27 For this the right Faith is, that we believe, and alſo know,
That Chriſt our Lord, the Son of God, is God and Man alſo.
28 God of his Father's ſubſtance got before the world began,
And of his Mothers ſubſtance born in world a very Man.
29 Both perfect God and perfect Man in one, one Jeſus Chriſt;
That doth of reaſonable ſoul and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
30 Touching his Godhead, equal with his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than his Father in degree.
31 Who tho' he be both very God and very Man alſo;
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone, and is not Perſons two.
32 One, not by turning of Godhead into the fleſh of Man;
But by taking Manhood to God, this being one began.
33 All one, not by confounding of the ſubſtance into one,
But only by the Unity that is of one Perſon.
34 For as the reaſonable ſoul and fleſh but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and Man, is but one Chriſt likewiſe.
35 Who ſuffer'd for to ſave us all, to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death, to heav'n he did aſcend.
36 He ſits at the right-hand of God, th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead, again he ſhall appear.
37 At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give account unto the Lord.
38 And they into eternal life ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into eternal fire to dwell.
39 This is the Catholick Belief; who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt, he ſaved cannot be.

The

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might;
1 The Father which all things hath made, the day and also night:
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewise, and also every star:
The earth and all that is therein, which pass man's reason far.
3 And in like manner I believe in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity, and man in flesh and bone:
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost, his word doth me assure;
And of his mother Mary born, yet she a virgin pure.
5 Because mankind to Satan was for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offer'd up himself to death to save us all.
6 And suffering most grievous pain, then Pilate being judge,
Was crucifi'd upon the cross, and thereat did not grudge.
7 And so he died in the flesh, but quickned by the Spirit:
His body then was buried, that we might life inherit.
8 His soul did after this descend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked spirits, but joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And in the third day of his death he rose to life again,
That so he might be glorifi'd, and freed from grief and pain:
10 Ascending up above the heav'ns, to sit in glory still,
On God's right-hand, his Father dear, according to his will;
11 Until the day of judgment, when he shall return again
With angels pow'r, tho' of that day we ignorant remain;
12 To judge all people righteously, whom de hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also, which he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghost also, author of purity,
In Trinity the third Person, believe I stedfastly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church, that God's word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth disdain.
15 And also I do trust to have by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins, and that only by faith.
16 What time all flesh shall rise again before the Lord of might,
And see him with their outward eyes which now do give them light.
17 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ, the sheep and goats divide,
That he may give eternal life to those whom he hath cri'd:
18 Within his realm celestial in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company of saints and angels blest;
19 Who serve the Lord omnipotent, and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and all praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit, God of might, the Comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land, defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness, Lord, help us win the field.

3 O Lord,

3 O Lord, preſerve our Queen, and bleſs her Council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of our Saviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word, ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord, and therein live and die.
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin, as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure, but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life, whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all, and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes, and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree, and praiſe thee day and night.
9 O Lord, increaſe our faith in us, and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife, and neighbours 'bout us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord, to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they may ſing to thee, moſt High.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove or take the ſame from me;
3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave, whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me, and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs, if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe, or mitigate my pain:
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God, who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee, tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all, and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while, when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him, who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels and thy ſaints do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place, with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale, where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace, my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path, and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs, whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay, let that with me remain;
For if I fall, then of my ſelf I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin, that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy-gate.
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe that do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord, but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life, for ſurely thou canſt tell
What I have been; and what I am, thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt, alſo the things that be;
Thou knoweſt alſo what's to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made, thou knew'ſt what things were
As all things elſe that have been done among the ſons of men. [then;
7 And can the things that I have done, be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord, where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee, to beg and to intreat,
Even as a child that hath done ill, and feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit, O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.
2 Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins, wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?
3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.
4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
5 Haſte thee, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place;

6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, which once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee world without end.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear word;
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord:
Both which would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, thy dear Son.
Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.
God, Holy Ghoſt, our Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and ſuccour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.
Thou living God in Perſons Three,
Thy Name be prais'd in Unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,
That is of Mighties moſt,
To God the living Father, and
The Son and Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
That hath been heretofore;
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
Henceforth for evermore.

PRAYERS.

A Form of PRAYER to be uſed in private Houſes every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning PRAYER.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our Prayers, and grant our Requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, accepting his Death and Paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this Night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy Service; ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the Glory of thy great Name, and good Example to all Men, who ſeeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou haſt not only created us to thy own ſimilitude and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortal Kingdom which thou preparedſt for us from the beginning of the World; We beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to enlighten our hearts with thy Holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly Converſation and integrity of Life, knowing that idolators, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the Kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all People and Nations of the World; who, as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy Holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by Preaching, and none can Preach except they be ſent; therefore, O Lord, raiſe up faithful Diſtributers of thy Myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly

reſpects,

reſpects, may both in their Life and Doctrine only ſeek thy Glory. Confound Satan, and Antichriſt, with all Hirelings, whom thou haſt already given up to a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by Sects, Schiſms, Hereſies, and Errors, diſquiet thy little Flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his Miniſters ſeeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintain thy Cauſe againſt thoſe ravening Wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children; neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed, O Lord, conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thy anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgment: yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou didſt receive them to mercy. We therefore, moſt wretched Sinners, bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: in whoſe Name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art*, &c.

Evening PRAYER.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſs, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: For our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doſt not juſtifie ſinners and wicked men, but doſt puniſh the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandments. Yet, moſt merciful Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even to help us when we feel our ſelves as it were ſwallowed up of death and deſperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy ſovereign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge; beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us. Neither our negligence and ingratitude, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our Offences. Teach us by thy Holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent us for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the Reprobate, and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the ſorrow-

ſorrowful mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory. And albeit we be but Worms and Duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the Work of thy hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy Children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy Flock; thou art our God, and we thy Inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thy anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a Fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally; Foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, and ordained him the day to travel in, grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our Souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal Life: And in the mean ſeaſon, that we, not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep may not be exceſſive or overmuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy moſt holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A PRAYER to be ſaid before a Man begin his Work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our Labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the Fatherly care thou haſt over us. Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our Eſtate and Vocation, without fraud or deceit; and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than to ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire of gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our Labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us. And knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our Neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo liberal a portion as thou of thy mercy haſt given unto us. And if it pleaſe thee to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and need than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know, that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality; that we be not ſo tempted that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thy heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and ſo wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

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These following you have at the end of the PSALMS.

Veni Creator.
Te Deum.
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Magnificat.
Nunc dimittis.
Pater noster.
The Ten Commandments.
The Prayer after them.
The Creed of St. *Athanasius.*
12 Articles of the Christian Faith.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.
The humble Suit of a Sinner.
The Lamentation of a Sinner.
The Lamentation.
Preserve us, Lord.
Gloria Patri.

FINIS.